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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 266, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Beakhust, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6979, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Donoe, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allen, President; Patrick F. Reynolds, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B Casey Sullivan, President; Miss Margaret Shea, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 3—President, Mrs. Catharine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempseed. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catharine Carney; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Bohwarz, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James O. Walsh, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

OLAN MOLROD, No. 162—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

The City Election

When the City Clerk's office closes next Wednesday afternoon, November 24, there will be no more nominations made for the city offices to be filled at the election to take place on December 7th. The next few days will be devoted to hustling the long ballots that will be required and getting all the complicated machinery into order for the election.

Although the limit of time for filing papers is so near there have not yet been a great many papers presented to the City Clerk for his approval. This does not mean, however, that there will not be a full complement of candidates, for the next few days will probably be a great deal busier than all that have preceded them. It appears certain from the number of papers that have been taken out to be circulated for signatures that there will be at least two candidates for nearly every office. A marked exception occurs in the second ward where no one has been found willing to run against Alderman Shepley and it looks as though Mr. Shepley might be returned to the aldermanic board without any opposition.

Although only one set of nomination papers for Mayor, those of Patrick J. Boyle, have been filed, it is certain that ex-Mayor William P. Clarke will be a candidate and he will probably file his papers soon.

The complete list of nomination papers filed up to Friday noon was as follows:

Mayor—Patrick J. Boyle.

School Committee—Robert C. Bacheller, William J. Cozzens, A. Russell Manchester, Thomas P. Peckham, John P. Sullivan.

Aldermen—Ward 1, Thomas C. Alsop, Jr., William S. Rogers. Ward 2, William Shepley. Ward 3, Jeremiah P. Mahoney, Charles P. Austin. Ward 4, P. P. Stewart Hale, William F. Adams, Maurice Butler, Garrett M. Kirwin, John E. Leddy. Ward 5, Benjamin M. Anthony.

Representative Council—Ward 1, Charles J. Beattie.

Ward 2—Thomas B. Congdon, Thomas C. Aylsworth, Gardner S. Perry, Samuel S. Thompson, William H. Langley, Peter King, Andrew K. McMahon, Thomas P. Peckham, Thomas J. Gibson, Joseph P. Cotton, Edward Griffith, Horace N. Hassard, Clark Burdick.

Ward 3—William O. Milne (1 year vacancy), James J. Rooney, Stephen H. Luce, William P. Buffum, George C. Lawton, Fred M. Hammett, Charles A. Brackett, Christopher E. Barker, Francis C. Van Horn, George H. Eliot, Jr., Myles J. Johnson, Edward A. Sherman.

Ward 4—Dudley P. Bacheller, Joseph A. Diggles.

Ward 5—Michael P. Vaughan, John J. Connell, Michael J. Murphy, Patrick J. Johnson, Michael P. Dunnan, Robert J. Martin, Peter J. O'Connor.

Board of Aldermen.

Communication Received from Secretary Winthrop Regarding the Washington Street Boulevard and a Committee Appointed to Confer with Him in Washington.

At the regular meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, at which were present Aldermen Albro, Mahoney and Kelly, a communication was presented from Assistant Secretary of the Navy Beekman Winthrop in regard to the proposed Washington street boulevard. The communication was addressed to Alderman Mahoney and was as follows:

Navy Department, Washington.
November 13, 1909.

SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of November 10th, with reference to the proposed road across the property recently acquired by the government as a hospital site in Newport.

The navy department would much prefer to see selected the plan of extending the ocean drive by widening Third street in the rear of the hospital grounds and making the necessary extension to connect with the end of the present boulevard, as in this way the lawn from the front of the hospital to the water would be uninterrupted. Should this meet with the views of your body, the department would be willing to grant the city of Newport a narrow strip across the front of its property for road purposes. The license would be in form revocable at the will of the navy department, as the department is not authorized by law to convey title to or grant any easement in property owned by the government.

If, however, this plan does not meet with your approval, the department would be willing to build a road across the front of its property in order to provide better ingress and egress. It would, moreover, have no objection to a reasonable use of this road by the public under such rules and restrictions as the department might from time to time see fit to impose.

The road could be closed at any time by the department, and no legal right to use it would vest in the public. It is impossible at present to state definitely what the restrictions would be. Among other things, however, they would undoubtedly forbid the use of the road for heavy traffic, such as trucks, drays, etc.

Should any of the members of the board of aldermen care to confer with me on this subject, I shall be very glad to see them any day except Saturday of next week.

Very respectfully,
(Signed.) BEEKMAN WINTHROP
Acting Secretary of the Navy.

A discussion of the subject followed, and it was decided to appoint Aldermen Albro and Mahoney a committee to go to Washington and confer further with Mr. Winthrop in regard to the matter.

At the same meeting a report was received from the committee on the extension of Bateman avenue. The report stated that the commission had been unable to agree with Dominico Muraro as to the amount of damage that would be done to his property, and that to take the necessary amount of land from the quarry of John F. Sullivan would leave the balance without a market value. The amounts agreed upon with the other abutters were as follows: Henry B. Bateman, 11,790 square feet of land, $1,326 38; John H. Brierly, 3310 feet, $331; Augusta Hamilton, 2150 feet, $215; John F. Sullivan, 13,000 feet, $11,700; Evelyn B. Thompson, 450 feet, $745, and Newport Trust Company, mortgagees for lands of John F. Sullivan, $1,800.

The regular weekly bills and pay rolls were approved. Several petitions for remission of taxes were referred to the assessors. A communication from the contractor for removing garbage, asking that a new dumping ground be established in the southern part of the city was referred to the street commissioner.

The annual Thanksgiving Day dinner to the news and messenger boys of the city will be given this year as usual by Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, and will be in charge of Miss Amelia Tanner. It will take place at Masonic Hall, and the first tables will have accommodations for three hundred boys. J. T. Allen & Co. will be the caterers and the Leon Smith orchestra will furnish the music. A brief address to the boys will be made by Rev. Father Meenan of St. Mary's Church.

The furniture for the new Y. M. C. A. building on Mary street is arriving at frequent intervals and is carted to the building and set up as fast as it reaches the city. There is considerable more yet to come, but some of the rooms have been in use for some weeks. The billiard tables arrived this week and have been set up.

Miss Iva Albro, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Herbert Albro of Middletown, and Mr. Francis Finn of this city, were united in marriage by Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., on Tuesday evening. After a wedding trip to New York they will return to Newport to reside.

Professor and Mrs. Raphael Pumpelly have returned from Dublin, N. H., and are at their cottage on Gibbs avenue for the winter.

Mr. William H. Lee has been appointed by the Probate Court conservator of the estate of Harwood E. Read.

Killed in Runaway.

As the result of the running away of the pair of horses that he was driving, Michael Fitzpatrick, coachman for Mr. James Andrews Swan, received injuries that resulted in his death at the Newport Hospital in a few hours on Wednesday. The fatality was particularly distressing because he left a widow and seven children to bear the shock of his sudden death.

Wednesday forenoon Fitzpatrick was driving the coupe with a pair of horses up Farewell street toward Broadway, conveying Mr. Swan to his home. Just as the vehicle reached the narrow thoroughfare known as River Lane which runs into Farewell street a short distance from Broadway, the public automobile owned and driven by Mr. William E. Stanhope was coming down the lane to turn into Farewell street. Mr. Stanhope says that it was his intention to turn north into that street, but seeing the coupe coming from that direction he turned south to move in the same direction with it and at the same time threw in his brakes and stopped his car. The driver of the carriage pulled out to the right but the automobile struck one of the horses and started them to running. Fitzpatrick stuck to his seat and guided his team safely across Broadway and started into Court House street. In passing into that street the coupe glanced against the pole at the corner, causing it to slew badly and in a moment the vehicle was upset.

Mr. Swan was able to step at once from the inside of the carriage, uninjured, but the driver was thrown heavily to the ground and the heavy vehicle crashed down on top of him. He was heard to groan and then lay still. A large crowd gathered quickly and many hands were ready to help him. Mr. Stanhope came up as quickly as possible in his automobile and prepared to take the man to the hospital but he was so badly injured that the ambulance was sent for. When he arrived at the hospital every attention was given to him, but it was quickly seen that he had but a short time to live. Both legs were broken and he had received internal injuries. Death resulted in a short time.

Mr. Swan hurried to the hospital as soon as his coachman was taken there and was ready to give every assistance in his power. The fatal accident was a great shock to both Mr. and Mrs. Swan, in whose employ Mr. Fitzpatrick had been for many years.

Mr. Fitzpatrick was well known about the city and was held in high esteem. He had been an active member of St. Mary's Church for many years and had many friends among the members of that church. He is survived by a widow and seven children.

In the afternoon Mr. Stanhope called at the Police Station and gave his version of the accident, saying that it could not have been avoided.

Mrs. Theodore K. Gibbs, whose purchase of the Southwick's Grove property was announced some weeks ago, has taken possession of that estate and will begin the improvements that are to be made at once. She is to build there a comfortable home for incurable cases of tuberculosis and will also make extensive changes to the layout of the grounds. Although the public Home will not be begun immediately the work of laying out the grounds and driveways has already been contracted for and will be constructed at once.

The Tiverton police are hot on the trail of those who sell liquor in that town without a license. They had several prisoners before the court in Newport this week on a charge of selling or keeping for sale. The authorities intend to keep the business confined strictly to those who have paid the high prices demanded for licenses.

The cars of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway are receiving coats of a very yellow paint, which makes their appearance very striking. All the cars of the entire system will be painted the same color.

Mr. Thomas C. Lewis, who died in Wilmington, N. C., a few days ago, was a native of Newport but left here many years ago. A sister, Mrs. Thomas Weaver, still resides here.

Notices have been sent by Tax Collector Higbee to delinquent tax payers that they may expect to find their property advertised for sale if they do not make prompt settlement.

Mr. Delancey Kane of this city has gone from Pomfret, Conn., to New Rochelle where it is hoped that his health may improve. He is suffering from nervous ailment and requires complete rest.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson Spencer will close their cottage on Ochre Point next week and will return to Philadelphia for the winter.

City Solicitor Max Levy is able to be out after his recent illness.

Newport Yacht Club Dinner.

The first annual dinner of the Newport Yacht Club which was held at the club house at the end of Swan avenue on Thursday evening, was a complete success in every particular, the attendance being particularly large for a night on which there were many counter attractions. It was a little after eight o'clock when the members gathered around the tables on the lower floor and every chair was quickly filled, there being more than sixty persons seated, which taxed the capacity of the room to the utmost. The tables were arranged in the form of a hollow square and presented a very attractive appearance, with their load of eatables surrounding decorations of flowers. At the head of the table was seated Commodore William M. Arnold, with Vice Commodore George H. Draper and Rear Commodore Edward T. Treichel on either hand.

Commodore Arnold called the meeting to order and spoke a few words of welcome to the members, stating that he hoped to make this a banner year for the organization. He spoke of the necessity of working together for the good of the club, and said that the entertainment committee would provide a number of gatherings for the members during the winter so that interest would not be allowed to lag before the coming of another summer. His remarks were greeted with hearty applause.

An excellent turkey dinner was then served by Caterer J. Aronson, to which all did ample justice. At its conclusion cigars were lighted, and a flash light picture of the diners was taken. The entertainment committee which had charge of the affair consists of George S. Gardner and John T. Delano, Jr.

Elks' Christmas Tree.

The Christmas committee of Newport Lodge of Elks is hard at work making preparations for the annual distribution of Christmas dinners and supplies among the needy families of the city. Although the time is yet some distance off there is a great deal yet to be done, especially in the way of raising money to carry on the affair, and the committee feels that there is no time to be wasted. The following appeal for funds has been issued:

Newport Lodge of Elks will hold their annual Christmas tree on December 25, 1909. The success of those given in previous years was only made possible by the generous subscriptions of the people, and there must be a feeling of satisfaction to all who contributed in the knowledge of the fact that all the needy were well taken care of, and the entire amount distributed at not one cent of expense to the donors.

We would respectfully ask your kindly consideration of the project again this year, being very grateful to you for your past generous donations.

The committee is already in receipt of several donations and is at work arranging details which must be ready before purchasing food and other articles is begun.

Joseph Brennan, who was pardoned by Governor Higgins while serving a sentence for participation in the Portsmouth car barn robbery, has been declared not guilty by a jury on charges of assault and robbery in Albany, N. Y. Barney Reilly, who was arrested on the same charges with Brennan, was also found not guilty. Reilly was the man who took such an active interest in securing a pardon for Brennan in this State, and whose past career was investigated by representatives of Governor Higgins. It was charged that his reputation was not sufficiently good in his home town to warrant confidence in his assurances of Brennan's future conduct.

There was quite a brisk rainfall on Wednesday, but hardly enough to make any appreciable difference in the amount of water in the ponds and reservoirs. It rained pretty steadily all day and at times there were heavy down pours, but it did not last long enough to do what was required. The weather cleared before dark, and during the night the wind shifted to the northwest and came out quite cold.

Mr. Eugene Higgins' handsome steam yacht Varuna, which was wrecked this week on the Island of Madeira, was well known in Newport, having lain in the harbor for a large part of each summer.

Deacon A. Russell Manchester and Deacon George A. Pritchard of the United Congregational church of this city, have been in Boston this week attending the sessions of a Congregational council.

Mr. William Roche of this city was married in Fall River on Monday to Miss Cecilia Garvey. The young couple will make their home in Newport.

Mr. Edward T. Bosworth is suffering from an attack of pleurisy.

Mrs. Theodore K. Gibbs has returned from San Francisco.

Mr. Frank M. Wheeler has returned from New York.

Recent Deaths.

Richard G. Forrester.

Mr. Richard Gill Forrester, the man who raised the first United States flag on the capitol at Richmond, Va., after its evacuation by the Confederate troops near the close of the Civil War, died in New York last week, and the remains were brought to this city for interment. He was the father of Mrs. Mahlon A. Van Horne of this city, and funeral services were held at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Van Horne on Broadway. He is survived by a widow and two other daughters, Mrs. G. N. Barclay of this city and Miss Lillian M. Forrester of New York.

When Mr. Forrester was a boy his home was in Richmond, Va., and he saw the rebel soldiers tear the old flag from the staff at the top of the Capitol and throw it to the ground. He rescued it and kept it concealed until the Confederate forces evacuated the city before the advancing Federal army, and then he raised it to its old position on the Capitol, so that the first Union detachment to enter the city were greeted by the sight of the United States flag.

At the close of the war, Mr. Forrester remained in Richmond for a time, being employed as a clerk in the Postoffice, but had made his home in New York for many years, where he had been employed by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

William G. Peckham.

Mr. William G. Peckham died at his home on Broadway Wednesday afternoon, after having been in failing health for some time. For the past several months he had been obliged to give up the active work of his express business and much of the time he had spent around the house although he had not been confined indoors. Wednesday afternoon he had a sudden falling spell, to which he had been subject, and died in a short time.

Mr. Peckham had been for many years engaged in the express and carting business. He had the contract for carting to and from the Opera House for a long time, and also did a general business at boats and trains. He was a half-brother of Mr. Thomas F. Peckham. He is survived by a widow, one daughter and three sons, Dr. Ellery G. Peckham of Stamford, Conn., Mr. John P. Peckham, and Mr. Harry G. Peckham.

Special Church Services.

The special religious services for the spiritual awakening at the Shiloh Baptist church are being continued this week. Rev. Charles S. Morris, D. D., of New York, is the preacher. Dr. Morris was called by the late Frederick Douglass, "the young Fred Douglass, an orator with a tongue of flame and a heart of fire." Dr. Morris divides with Prof. Booker T. Washington the honor of having captured a southern audience, when he made a plea for African missions, at the Southern Baptist convention in 1900, at Hot Springs, Arkansas. The people rushed up to the platform and threw greenbacks and silver at the speaker's feet until he was ankle-deep in money.

When Dr. Morris was a student at Newton, he won the prize for oratory over all the colleges in Massachusetts. In the National contest at Pittsburgh, Pa., he won the first over all the colleges in the United States.

The meetings will continue next week and Dr. Morris will preach. The sermon last night was very helpful to the Christians.

Newport will send a large number of spectators to Cambridge to-day to attend the annual game between Harvard and Yale. Although probably there are more Harvard than Yale men in Newport there will still be a representation of the latter university from this city. The game will be the crowning event of the foot ball season of 1909, and there will be an immense crowd at the Stadium. Many of those who waited too long before they engaged their tickets have been unable to secure admission to the grounds and will have to forego the pleasure of seeing the annual contest.

The annual roll call and supper of the Second Baptist Church was held on Wednesday evening with a good attendance. There was a reception to the pastor, Rev. George W. Quick, D. D., and Rev. Bowley Greene of Providence. After a bountiful supper had been served by the women's association of the church the roll call was held, and there were responses by 200 members. Rev. Mr. Greene addressed the meeting on the topic, "Desiring the Crumbs."

The saloon of J. H. Finn on Spring street was entered some time late Sunday night and a small amount in change was taken. Entrance was secured by breaking the glass in the door after removing the iron grating.

Unity Club.

The opening social of the Unity Club for the season of 1909-10 was held on Tuesday evening, with a large attendance. President A. O'D. Taylor, Jr., presided and made a number of announcements concerning the programme for the winter's work and pleasure. Forty-two new members were elected.

The committees were announced as follows:

Executive—A. O'D Taylor, Jr., president; William H. Huntington, first vice president; Miss Simes-Nowell, second vice president; Miss Grace B. Gilpin, secretary; Harvey F. Copeland, treasurer.

Culture—Rev. William Safford Jones, chairman.

Entertainment—Miss Edith A. Barber, chairman; Mrs J. J. Rooney, Miss Lillian E. Maher, W. H. Lee, William E. Brightman.

Helpfulness—Miss Simes-Nowell, chairman; Miss Isadore Loll, Charles S. Plummer, Henry S. Handy.

Membership—Dr. A. F. Squire, A. O'D. Taylor, Mrs. H. W. Loll, Mrs. Thomas C. Burlingham.

Mr. Walter A. Wright was elected librarian of the organization.

A brief reception was held by the executive committee, after which there was a musicale, in which Miss Ferrin, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Baxter, Mrs. James J. Rooney and Mr. James F. Marden participated. Ice cream and cake were served.

Pianos for Y. M. C. A.

After careful deliberation and thought on the part of the furnishing committee and Women's Auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association, the contract has been awarded to James H. Barney, Jr., & Co., to furnish the Association with three pianos.

Three very beautiful pianos have been selected and installed in the new building. A Hume grand piano in ebony was chosen for the assembly hall. This piano was sent to the hall for the opening recital and was found to be an instrument with a remarkably clear, well modulated tone and more than satisfactory in every way. The Jewett piano in mission in the men's room adds much to the appearance of that apartment as it corresponds with the other furnishings, which are also of mission, and attracts much attention as there have been but two Jewett pianos built of this description, making this piano the only one of this design in Newport. The third piano, a Jewett in figured mahogany, occupies a prominent place in the Women's Auxiliary room.

The committee and Women's Auxiliary are well pleased with their choice of pianos, the tone of each being exceptionally good, while the casings of each harmonize well with their surroundings.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has leased for Mrs. Clarence Vose, of Long Island, New York, the house No. 312 Broadway, to Mr. Henry W. Radkin.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Miss Katharine Fitzpatrick her cottage on the southerly side of Harrison avenue to Mr. Wallace C. Marland.

Mollie Shea, a maid in the employ of Mr. and Mrs. F. Augustus Ward, was accidentally asphixiated Thursday night, the body being found by Mrs. Ward, Friday morning. There was a gas stove in her room from which gas was escaping, and it is supposed that she had lighted the stove for warmth and in turning off the gas had accidentally turned it part way on again. Miss Shea was about 21 years of age and is survived by her parents, who live on Vicksburg place.

The license commission went out on a tour of inspection Thursday evening, looking over the premises of those persons who have applied for liquor licenses for the coming year. At the next meeting of the board it is possible that action may be taken on some of the applications.

Mr. Clarence C. Aiger, of this city, pay clerk, U. S. N., has joined the new battleship Michigan at the navy yard in Philadelphia. The Michigan is expected to go into commission about December 1st.

Mrs. W. Murley Mills, who was operated upon for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital last week, shows marked improvement and is on the highway to recovery.

The condition of Hon. Patrick J. Boyle is regarded as satisfactory and he hopes to be able to be out in about two weeks.

Mr. Joseph O'Neill of the MERCURY Office is enjoying his annual vacation in Providence and Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Lawton started Friday morning for Florida to spend the winter.

Mr. William C. Scott has returned from a three weeks' trip to Boston.

Dr. and Mrs. Rufus E. Darrah have returned from an extended trip through the South.

The Man From Brodney's

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON

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CHAPTER XIII.

MR. SAUNDERS HAS A PLAN.

MISS PELHAM'S affair with Thomas Saunders by this time had reached the stage where observers feel a hesitancy about twitting the parties most concerned.

"Miss Pelham is a clever girl, much cleverer than Saunders would be if he were a girl," said Britt. "She's found out that he earns a thousand a year and that his mother is a very old woman. That shows foresight. She says she's just crazy about London, although she doesn't know where Hammersmith is. That shows discretion. She's anxious to see the boats at Putney and talks like an encyclopedia about Kew gardens. That shows diplomacy. You see, Saunders lives in Hammersmith, not far from the bridge, all alone with his mother, who owns the house and garden. It's all very appealing to Miss Pelham, who has got devilish tired of seeing the universe from a nineteenth story in Broadway."

"She's a very nice girl," agreed Bobby Browne.

"A very saucy one," added Deppingham, who had gone a severe cropper in his single attempt to interest her in a mild flirtation.

"She's off with Saunders now," went on Britt. "That's why you can't find him, my lord. If you really want him, however, I think you can reach him by strolling through the lower end of the park, but don't fail to shout."

"I do want him, confound him! I want to ask him how many days there are left before our time is up on the island. Demmed annoying that I can't have legal advice when I"—

"How many days have you been here?"

"How the devil should I know? That's what we've got Saunders here for. He's supposed to tell us when to go home and all that sort of thing, you know."

Deppingham, phlegmatic soul, was forever disturbing Saunders with calls to duty, although Saunders was British enough in his British way to maintain—in confidence, of course—that he was in the employ of Lady Deppingham or no one at all. Nevertheless he always lived under the shadow of duty. At any moment his lordship was liable to send for him to ask the time of day or some equally important question. And this brings us to the hour when Saunders unfolded his startling solution to the problem that confronted them all.

First he confided in Britt soberly, shyely and in perfect good faith. Britt was bowled over. He stared at Saunders and gasped. Nearly two minutes elapsed before he could find words to reply, which proves conclusively that it must have been something of a shock to him. When at last he did express himself, however, there was nothing that could have been left unsaid—absolutely nothing. He went so far as to call Saunders a doddering fool and a great many other things that Saunders had not in the least expected.

The Englishman was stubborn. They had it back and forth, from legal and other points of view, and finally Britt gave in to his colleague, reserving the right to laugh when it was all over. Saunders, with a determination that surprised even himself, called for a conference of all parties in Wyckholme's study at 4 o'clock.

"Now, what's it all about, Saunders?" demanded Deppingham, with a wide yawn. Saunders looked hurt.

"It is high time we were discussing some way out of our difficulties," he said. "But five weeks remain before our stay is over. The apparent impossibility of marriage between Lady Deppingham and Mr. Browne naturally throws our joint cause into jeopardy. There would be no controversy, of course, if the terms of the will could be carried out in that respect. The Islanders understand our position and seem secure in their rights. They imagine that they have us beaten on the face of things. Now, the thing for us to do is to get married."

He came to this conclusion with startling abruptness. Four of his hearers stared at him in blank astonishment.

"Get married?" murmured first one, then another.

"Are you crazy?" demanded Browne. Britt was grinning broadly.

"Certainly not!" snapped Saunders.

"Oh, by Jove!" exclaimed Deppingham, relieved. "I see. You mean you contemplate getting married. I congratulate you. You gave me quite a shock, Saund"—

"I don't mean anything of the sort, my lord," said Saunders, getting very red in the face. Miss Pelham looked up from her notebook quickly. He winked at her, and her ladyship saw him do it. "I mean that it is high time that Lady Deppingham and Mr Browne were getting married. We haven't much time to spare. It"—

"Good Lord!" gasped Bobby Browne. "You are crazy, after all."

"Open the window and give some air," said Britt coolly.

"See here, Saunders, what the devil is the matter with you?" roared Deppingham.

"My lord, I am here to act as your agent adviser," said Saunders, with dignity. "May I be permitted to proceed?"

"Rather queer legal advice, 'pon my word."

"Please let him explain," put in Mrs. Browne, whose sense of humor was strongly attracted by this time. "If there is anything more to be learned concerning matrimony I'd like to know it."

"Yes, Mr. Saunders, you may proceed," said Lady Agnes, passing a hand over her bewildered eyes.

"Thank you, my lady. Well, here it is in a nutshell: I have not spoken of it before, but you and Mr. Browne can very easily comply with the provisions of the will. You can be married at any time. Now, I"—

"And where do I come in?" demanded Deppingham sarcastically.

"Yes, and I?" added Mrs. Browne. "Yor forget us, Mr. Saunders."

"I include Mrs. Browne," amended Deppingham. "Are we to be assassinated? By Jove, clever idea of yours, Saunders! Simplifies matters tremendously."

"I hear no objection from the heirs," remarked Saunders meaningly, whereupon Lady Agnes and Bobby came out of their stupor and protested vigorously.

"Miss Pelham," said Britt, breaking in sharply, "I trust you are getting all of this down. I wish to warn you, ladies and gentlemen, that I expect to overthrow the will on the ground that there is insanity on both sides. You'll oblige me by uttering just what you feel."

"My plan is very simple," began Saunders helplessly.

"Demmed simple," growled Deppingham.

"We are living on an island where polygamy is practiced and tolerated. Why can't we take advantage of the custom and beat the natives at their own game? That's the ticket!"

Of course this proposition, simple as it sounded, brought forth a storm of laughter and expostulation, but Saunders held his ground.

"You have only to embrace Mohammedanism or paganism, or whatever it is, temporarily—just long enough to get married and comply with the terms. Then, I dare say, you could resume your Christian doctrine once more, after a few weeks, I'd say, and the case is won."

"I pay Lady Deppingham the compliment by saying that it would be most difficult for me to become a Christian again," said Browne smoothly, bowing to the flushed Englishwoman.

"How very sweet of you!" she said, with a grimace which made Drusilla shiver with annoyance.

"You don't need to live together, of course," floundered Saunders, getting rather beyond his depth.

"Well, that's a concession on your part," said Mrs. Browne, a flash in her eye.

"I never heard of such an asinine proposition," sputtered Deppingham. Saunders went completely under at that.

"On the other hand," he hastened to remark, "I'm sure it would be quite legal if you did live to"—

"Stop him, for heaven's sake!" screamed Lady Agnes, bursting into uncontrollable laughter.

"Stop him? Why?" demanded her husband, suddenly seeing what he regarded as a rare joke. "Let's hear him out. By Jove, there's more to it than I thought. Go on, Saunders."

"Of course if you are going to be nasty about it"— began Saunders in a huff.

"I can't see anything nasty about it," said Browne. "I'll admit that our wife and our husband may decide to be stubborn and unreasonable, but it sounds rather attractive to me."

"Robert!" from his wife.

"He's only joking, Mrs. Browne," explained Deppingham magnanimously. "Now, let me understand you, Saunders. You say they can be married according to the customs—which, I take it, are the laws—of the Islanders. Your plan provides Browne with two charming wives and gives me but one. There's nothing to compel Mrs. Browne to marry me."

"But, my lord," said Saunders, "doesn't the plan give Lady Deppingham two husbands? It's quite a fair division."

"It would make Lord Deppingham my husband-in-law, I imagine," said Drusilla quaintly. "I've always had a horror of husbands-in-law."

"And you would be my wife-in-law," supplemented Lady Agnes. "How interesting!"

"Saunders," said Deppingham soberly, "I must oppose your plan. It's quite unfair to two innocent and uninvolved parties. What have we done that we should be exempt from polygamy?"

"You are not exempt!" exclaimed the harassed solicitor. "You are merely not obliged to; that's all. You can do as you choose about it, I'm sure. I'm sorry my plan causes so much levity. It is meant for the good of our cause. The will doesn't say how many wives Mr. Browne shall have. It simply says that Agnes Ruthven shall be his wife. He isn't restricted, you know. He can be a polygamist if he likes."

"You're right," said Britt. "The will doesn't specify. But, my dear Saunders, you are overlooking your excellent in this plan."

"I don't quite understand, Mr. Britt."

"As I understand the laws on this island—the church laws, at least—a man can have as many wives as he likes. Well, that's all very well for Mr. Browne. But isn't it also a fact that a woman can have no more than one husband? Lady Deppingham has one husband. She can't take another without first getting rid of this one."

"Saunders," said Deppingham, arising and lighting a fresh cigarette, "you have gone clean daft. You're loony with love. You've got matrimony on the brain. I'd advise you to take some one for it."

"Do you mean that for me, Lord Deppingham?" demanded Miss Pelham sharply. She glared at him and then slammed her notebook on the table. "You can josh Mr. Saunders, but you can't josh me. I'm sick of this job. Get somebody else to do your work after this. I'm through."

"Oh!" exclaimed every one, in a panic. It took nearly ten minutes to pacify the ruffled stenographer.

"Perhaps we could arrange for a divorce all round," cried Saunders, suddenly inspired.

"On what grounds?" laughed Browne.

"Give me time," said the lawyer.

"It's barely possible that there is no divorce law in Japat," remarked Britt, enjoying his confrere's misery.

"Are you quite sure?"

"Reasonably. If there was such a law I'll bet my head two-thirds of the men in Arutat would be getting rid of their wives before night."

"I'm tired," said Lady Deppingham suddenly. She yawned and stretched her arms. "It's been very entertaining, Saunders, but really I think we'd better dress for dinner. Come, Mr. Browne. Shall we look for the princess?"

"With pleasure, if you'll promise to spare Deppingham's life."

"On condition that you will spare Deppingham's wife," very prettily and airily. Mrs. Browne laughed with amazing good grace, but there was a new expression in her eyes.

"Your ladyship," called Saunders desperately, "do you approve of my plan? It's only a subterfuge"—

"Heartily!" she exclaimed, with one of her rarest laughs. "The only objection that I can see to it is that it leaves out my husband and Mrs. Browne. They are very nice people, Saunders, and you should be more considerate of them. Come, Mr. Browne." She took the American's arm and gayly danced from the room. Lord Deppingham's eyes glowed with pride in his charming wife as he followed with the heartsick Drusilla.

"I would have won them over if Britt had not interfered," almost

Genevra gently waved her handkerchief.

wailed little Mr. Saunders, his eyes glared with mortification.

"I'm getting to hate that man," said Miss Pelham loyally. "And the others! They give me a pain! Don't mind them, Tommy, dear."

Lady Deppingham and Browne came upon the princess quite unexpectedly. She was in the upper gallery, leaning against the stone rail and gazing steadily through the fieldglasses in the direction of the bungalow. They held back and watched her, unseen. The soft light of early evening fell upon her figure as she stood erect, lithe and sinuous, in the open space between the ivy clad posts.

Genevra smiled securely in her supposed aloofness from the world. Then, suddenly moved by a strange impulse, she gently waved her handkerchief as if in greeting to some one far off in the gloaming. The action was a mischievous one, no doubt, and it had its consequences—rather sudden and startling, if the observers were to judge by her subsequent movements. She lowered the glass instantly. There was a quick catch in her breath, as if a laugh had been checked; confusion swept over her, and she drew back into the shadows as a guilty child might have done. They distinctly heard her murmur as she crossed the flags and disappeared through the French window without seeing them:

"Oh, dear, what a crazy thing to do!"

Genevra, peering through the glasses, had discovered the figure of Chase on the bungalow porch. She was amused to find that he, from his distant post, was also regarding the chateau through a pair of glasses. A spirit of adventure, risk, mischief, as uncontrolled as breath itself, impelled her to flaunt her handkerchief. That treacherous spirit deserted her most shamelessly when her startled eyes saw that he was waving a response. She lay awake for a long time that night wondering what he would think of her for that wretched bit of frivolity. Then at last a new thought came to her relief, but it did not give her the peace of mind that she desired.

He may have mistaken her for Lady Deppingham.

CHAPTER XIV.

TWO CALLS FROM THE ENEMY.

DEPPINGHAM was up and about quite early the next morning—that is, quite early for him. He had his rolls and coffee and strolled out in the shady park for a smoke. The princess, whose sense of humiliation had not been lessened by the fitful sleep of the night before, was walking in the shade of the trees on the lower terrace, beyond the fountains and the artificial lake.

"I was thinking of you," she said in greeting as he came up.

"How nice you are," he said. "But, my dear, is it wise in you to be thinking of us handsome devils? It's a most dangerous habit—thinking of other men."

"But, Deppy, dear, the prince isn't here," she said, falling into his humor. "That makes quite a difference, doesn't it?"

"Your logic is splendid. Pray resume your thoughts of me—if they were pleasant and agreeable. I'll not blow on you to Karl. By the way, I have a compliment for you. Browne says your hair is more beautiful than Pong's. That's quite a compliment. Titian never even dreamed of hair like Pong's."

"You know, Deppy," she said, with a pout, "I am very unhappy about my hair. It is quite red. I don't see why I should have hair like that of a red cocker. It seems so animalish."

"Rubbish! Why should you complain? Look at my hair. It's been likened more than once to that of a Jersey cow."

"Oh, how I adore Jersey cows! Now, I wouldn't mind that a bit."

They were looking toward the lower gates while carrying on this frivolous conversation. A man had just entered and was coming toward them. Both recognized the tall figure in gray flannels.

"I trust I am not intruding," Chase said as he came up. His gaze was as much for Deppingham as for the princess, his remark quite impersonal.

"Not at all, not at all," said Deppingham quickly, his heart leaping to the conclusion that the way to the American bar was likely to be opened at last. "Charmed to have you here, Mr. Chase. You've been most unneighborly. Have you been presented to her highness, the— Oh, to be sure. Of course you have. Stupid of me."

"We met ages ago," she said, with an ingenuous smile, which would have disarmed Chase if he had been prepared for anything else. As a matter of fact, he had approached her in the light of an adventurer who expects nothing and grasps at straws.

"In the dark ages," said he so ruefully that her smile grew. He had come, in truth, to ascertain why her husband had not come with her.

"But not the forgotten variety, I fancy," said Deppingham shrewdly.

"It would be impossible for the princess to forget the greatest of all fools," said Chase.

"He was no worse than other mortals," said she.

"Thank you," said Chase. Then he turned to Lord Deppingham. "My visit requires some explanation, Lord Deppingham. You have said that I am unneighborly. No doubt you appreciate my reasons. One has to respect appearances," with a dry smile. "When one is in doubt he must do as the Moslems do, especially if the Moslems don't want him to do as he wants to do."

"No doubt you're right, but it sounds a bit involved," murmured Deppingham. "Lady Deppingham will be delighted to see you. Are you ready to come in, princess?"

They started toward the chateau, keeping well in the shade of the boxed trees, the princess between the two men.

"I say, Chase, do you mind relieving my fears a bit? With all due respect to your estimable clients, it occurs to me that they are likely to break over the traces at any moment and raise the very old Harry at somebody else's expense. I'd like to know if my head is really safe."

"I came to see you in regard to that very thing, Lord Deppingham. I don't want to alarm you, but I do not like the appearance of things. They don't trust me and they hate you—quite naturally. I'm rather sorry that our British man-of-war is out of reach. Pray don't be alarmed, princess. It is most improbable that anything evil will happen. And, in any event, we can hold out against them until relief comes."

"We?" demanded Deppingham.

"Certainly. If it comes to an assault of any kind upon the chateau I trust that I may be considered as one of you. I won't serve assassins and bandits—at least not after they've got beyond my control. Besides, if the worst should come they won't discriminate in my favor."

"Why do you stay here, Mr. Chase?" asked the princess. "You admit that they do not like you or trust you. Why do you stay?"

"I came out here to escape certain consequences," said he candidly. "I'll stay to enjoy the uncertain ones. I am not in the least alarmed on my own account. The object of my visit, Lord Deppingham, is to ask you to be on your guard up here. After the next steamer arrives and they learn that Sir John will not withdraw me in submission to Rasula's demand, with the additional news that your solicitors have filed injunctions and have begun a bitter contest that may tie up the estate for years—then, I say, we may have trouble. It is best that you should know what to expect. I am not a traitor to my cause in telling you this. It is no more than I would expect from you were the conditions reversed."

"It's mighty decent in you, Chase, to put us on our guard. Would you mind talking it over with Browne and me after luncheon? You'll stay to luncheon, of course?"

"Thank you. It may be my death sentence, but I'll stay."

In the wide east gallery they saw Lady Deppingham and Bobby Browne deeply engrossed in conversation. Deppingham started and involuntarily allowed his hand to go to his temple as if to check the thought that flitted through his brain.

"Good Lord," he said to himself, "is it possible that they are considering that — Saunders' proposition? Sure-ly they can't be thinking of that?"

As he led the way across the green Browne's voice came to them distinctly. He was saying earnestly:

"The mere fact that we have come out to this blessed isle is a point in favor of the Islanders. Chase won't overlook it, and you may be sure Sir John Brodney is making the most of it. Our coming is a guarantee that we consider the will valid. It is an admission that we regard it as sound. If not, why should we recognize its provisions, even in the slightest detail? Britt is looking for hallucinations and all"—

"Sh!" came in a loud hiss from somewhere near at hand, and the two in the gallery looked down with startled eyes upon the distressed face of Lord Deppingham. They started to their feet at once, astonishment and wonder in their faces. They could scarcely believe their eyes. The enemy!

He was smiling broadly as he lifted his helmet, smiling in spite of the discomfort that showed so plainly in Deppingham's manner.

Chase was warmly welcomed by the two hens. Lady Agnes was especially cordial. Her eyes gleamed joyously as she lifted them to meet his admiring gaze. She was amazingly pretty. The conviction that Chase had mistaken her for Lady Agnes the evening before took a fresh grasp upon the mind of the Princess Genevra. A shameless wave of relief surged through her heart.

Chase was presented to Drusilla Browne, who appeared suddenly upon the scene, coming from no one knew where. There was a certain strained look in the Boston woman's face and a suspicious redness near the bridge of her little nose.

"It's very good of you," said the enemy after all of them had joined in the invitation. "Why is it that I am more fortunate than your own attorneys? I am but a humble lawyer, after all, no better than they. Would you mind telling me why I am honored by an invitation to sit at the table with you?" The touch of easy sarcasm was softened by the frank smile that went with it. Deppingham felt it his duty to explain.

"It's—it's—er—oh, yes, it's because you're a diplomat," he finally remarked in triumph. It was a grand recovery, thought he. "Saunders is an ass, and Britt would be one if Browne could only admit it, as I do. Rubbish! Don't let that trouble you. Eh, Browne?"

"Besides," said Bobby Browne breezily, "I haven't heard of your clients inviting you to lunch, Mr. Chase. The cases are parallel."

"I'm not so sure about his clients' wives," said Deppingham, with a vast haw-haw! Chase looked extremely uncomfortable.

"I am told that some of them are very beautiful," said Genevra sedately.

"Other men's wives always are, I've discovered," said Chase gallantly.

The party had moved over to the great stone steps which led down into the gardens. Chase was standing beside Lady Deppingham, and both of them were looking toward his distant bungalow.

"That is my home, princess. It is the first time I have seen it from your point of view, Lady Deppingham. I must say that it doesn't seem as far from the chateau to the bungalow as it does from the bungalow to the chateau. There have been times when the chateau seemed to be thousands of miles away."

"When in reality it was at your very feet," she said, with a bright look into his eyes. For some unaccountable reason Genevra resented that look and speech.

"Is that really where you live?" she asked, so innocently that Chase had difficulty in controlling his expression.

At that instant something struck sharply against the stone column above Chase's head. At least three persons saw the little puff of smoke in the hills far to the right. Every one heard the distant crack of a rifle. The bullet had dropped at Chase's feet before the sound of the report came floating to their ears. No one spoke as he stooped and picked up the warm, deadly missile. Turning it over in his fingers, he said coolly, although his cheek had gone white:

"With Von Blitz's compliments, ladies and gentlemen. He is calling on me by proxy."

"Good God, Chase," cried Browne, "they're trying to murder us! Get back, every one! Inside the doors!"

"I'm sorry to bring my troubles to your door," said Chase. "It was meant for me, not for any of you. The man who fired that did not intend to kill me. He was merely giving voice to his pain and regret at seeing me in such bad company." He was smiling calmly and did not take a single step to follow them to safety.

"Come in, Chase! Don't stand out there to be shot at."

"I'll stay here for a few minutes, Mr. Browne, if you don't mind, just to convince you all that the shot was not intended to kill. They're not ready to kill me yet. I'm sure Lord Deppingham will understand. He has been shot at often enough since he came to the island."

He lighted a cigarette and coolly leaned against the column, his gaze bent on the spot where the smoke had been seen. The others were grouped inside the doors, where they could see without being seen. A certain sense of horror possessed all of the watchers.

"For heaven's sake, why does he stand there?" cried the princess at last. "I can endure it no longer. It may be as he says it is, but it is foolhardy to stand there and taunt the pride of that marksman. I can't stay here and wait for it to come. How can"—

"He's been there for ten minutes, princess," said Browne—"plenty of time for another try."

Before they were aware of her intention the princess left the shelter and boldly walked across the open space to the side of the man. He started and opened his lips to give vent to a sharp command.

"It is so easy to be a hero, Mr. Chase, when one is quite sure there is no real danger," she said, with distinct irony in her tones. "One can afford to be melodramatic if he knows his part so well as you know yours."

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

Chase felt his face burn. It was a direct declaration that he had planned the whole affair in advance. He flicked the ashes from his cigarette and then tossed it away, hesitating long before replying.

"Nevertheless I have the greatest respect for the courage which brings you to my side. I dare say you are quite justified in your opinion of me. It all must seem very theatrical to you. I had not thought of it in that light. I shall now retire from the center of the stage. It will be perfectly safe for you to remain here—just as it was for me." He was leaving her without another word or look. She repented.

"I am sorry for what I said," she said eagerly. "And"—she looked up at the hills with a sudden whitening of her eyes—"I think I shall not remain."

Chase made light of the occurrence, but sought to impress upon the others the fact that it was prophetic of more serious events in the future. In a perfectly cold blooded manner he told them that the islanders might rise against them at any time.

"The people are angry, and they will become desperate. Their interests are mine, of course. I am perfectly sincere in saying to you, Lady Deppingham, and to you, Mr. Browne, that in time they will win out against you in the courts. But they are impatient. They are not the kind who can wait and be content. It is impossible for you to carry out the provisions of the will, and they know it. That is why they resent the delays that are impending."

Deppingham told him of the scheme proposed by Saunders, treating it as a vast joke. Chase showed a momentary sign of uneasiness, but covered it instantly by laughing with the others. Strange to say, he had been instructed from London to look out for just such a coup on the part of the heirs—not that the marriage could be legally established, but that it might create a complication worth avoiding.

He could not help looking from Lady Deppingham to Bobby Browne, a calculating gleam in his gray eyes. How very dangerous she could be! He was quite ready to feel very sorry for pretty Mrs. Browne. He sat opposite to the princess. His eyes were refreshing themselves after months of fatigue; his blood was coursing through new veins. And yet his head was calling his heart a fool.

CHAPTER XV.

THE PRINCESS GOES GALLOPING.

A WEEK passed—an interesting week in which few things happened openly, but in which the entire situation underwent a subtle but complete change. The mail steamer brought disconcerting news from London. Chase was obliged to tell the islanders that notice of a contest had been filed. The lineal heirs had pooled their issues and were now fighting side by side. The matter would be in chancery for months, even years. He could almost feel the gust of rage and disappointment that swept over the island, although not a word came from the lips of the sullen population. The very silence was foreboding.

He did not visit the chateau during that perplexing week. It was hard, but he resolutely kept to the path of duty, disdaining the pleasures that beckoned to him. Every day he saw and talked with Britt and Saunders. They, as well as the brisk Miss Pelham, gave him the "family news" from the chateau. It did not require extraordinary keenness on Chase's part to gather that her ladyship and Browne had suddenly decided to engage in what he would call a mild flirtation, but what Saunders looked upon as a real attack of love.

"If I had the nerve I'd call Browne good and hard," said Britt over his julep. "It isn't right. It isn't decent. The disappear for hours at a time, and they've always got their heads together. Poor little Drusilla! She's from Boston, Chase, and can't retaliate. Besides, Deppingham wouldn't take notice if she tried. The worst of it is Deppingham has got an idea that they may try to put him out of the way—him and Drusilla. Awful, isn't it? And, say, by the way, Saunders is getting to dislike you intensely."

"I can't help it if he loves the only stenographer on the island," said Chase easily. "You seem to be the only one who isn't in hot water all the time, Britt."

"Me and the princess," said Britt laconically. Chase looked up quickly, but the other's face was as straight as could be. "If you were a real gentleman you would come around once in awhile and give her something to talk to instead of about."

"Does she talk about me?" quite steadily.

"They all do. I've even heard the white handmaidens discussing you in glowing terms. You're a regular matinee hero up there, my"—

"Selim!" broke in Chase. The Arab came to the table immediately. "Don't put so much liquor in Mr. Britt's drinks after this—mostly water." Britt grinned amiably.

"I say, Britt, you're not responsible for this affair between Browne and Lady Deppingham, are you?" demanded Chase abruptly.

"I? What do you mean?"

"I was just wondering if you could have put Browne up to the game in the hope that a divorce or two might solve a very difficult problem."

"Now that you mention it, I'm going to look up the church and colonial divorce laws," said Britt noncommittally after a moment.

"I advise you to hurry," said Chase coolly. "If you can divorce and marry 'em inside of four weeks, with no court qualified to try the case nearer than India, you are a wonder."

Chase was in the habit of visiting the mines two or three times a week during work hours. The next morning after his conversation with Britt he rode out to the mines. When he reached the brow of the last hill, overlooking the wide expanse in which the men toiled, he drew rein sharply and stared aghast at what lay before him. Five hundred half naked ... were congregated in the shade of the trees far to the right. By the aid of his glasses he could see that one of their number was addressing them in an earnest, violent harangue. It was Von Blitz. From time to time faint sounds of shouts came across the valley.

Chase shuddered. He knew what it meant.

"How about Allah now, Selim?" he asked sententiously.

"Allah is great, Allah is good," mumbled the Moslem youth, but without heart.

"Do you think he can save me from those dogs?" asked the master, with a kindly smile.

"Sahib, do not go among them today," implored Selim impulsively.

"They are expecting me, Selim. If I don't come they will know that I have flunked. They'll know I am afraid of them."

"Do not go today," persisted Selim doggedly. Suddenly he started, looking intently to the left along the line of the hill. Chase followed the direction of his gaze and uttered a sharp exclamation of surprise.

Several hundred yards away, outlined against the blue sky beyond the knob, stood the motionless figure of a horse and its rider—a woman in a green habit. Chase turned his horse's head and rode rapidly toward her. She had left the road to ride out upon the crest of the green knob. Chase was in the mood to curse her temerity.

As he came up over the slope she turned in the saddle to watch his approach. He had time to see that two grooms from the stables were in the road below her. She smiled as he drew up beside her, not noticing his unconscious frown.

"So those are the fabulous mines of Japat?" she said gayly, without other greeting. "Where is the red glow from the rubies?"

"Who gave you permission to ride so far from the chateau?" he demanded, almost harshly. She looked at him in amazement.

"Am I a trespasser?" she asked coldly.

"I beg your pardon," he said quickly. "I did not mean to offend. Don't you know that it is not safe for you to"—

"Nonsense!" she exclaimed. "I am not afraid of your shadows. Why should they disturb me?"

"Look!" He pointed to the distant assemblage. "Those are not shadows. They are men, and they are making ready to transform themselves into beasts. Before long they will strike. Von Blitz and Rasula have sunk my warships. You must understand that it is dangerous to leave the chateau on such rides as this. Come! We will start back together—at once."

"I protest, Mr. Chase, that you have no right to say what I shall do or"—

"It isn't a question of right. You are nearly ten miles from the chateau, in the most unfrequented part of the island. Some day you will not return to your friends. It will be too late to hunt for you then."

"How very thrilling!" she said, with a laugh.

"I beg of you, do not treat it so lightly," he said, so sharply that she flushed. He was looking intently in the direction of the men. She was not slow to see that their position had been discovered by the miners. "Will you come with me now?"

"It seems so absurd! But I will come, of course. I have no desire to cause you any uneasiness."

As they rode swiftly back to the tree lined road a faint chorus of yells came to them across the valley. For some distance they rode without speaking a word to each other. They had traversed two miles of the soft dirt road before Chase discovered that Selim was the only man following them. The two men who had come out with the princess were not in sight.

"The dogs! So, you see, princess, your escort was not to be trusted," said Chase grimly.

"But they have stolen the horses," she murmured irrelevantly. "They belong to the chateau stables."

"Which direction did they take, Selim?"

"They rode off by the Carter's highway, excellency, toward Aratat."

"It may not appeal to your vanity, your highness, but it is my duty to inform you that they have gone to report our clandestine meeting."

"Clandestine! What do you mean, sir?"

"The islanders are watching me like hawks. Every time I am seen with any one from the chateau they add a fresh nail to the coffin they are preparing for me. It's really more serious than you imagine. I must therefore forbid you to ride outside of the park."

"I dare say you are right, Mr. Chase," she said at last, quite frankly. "I thank you."

"I am glad that you understand," he said simply. His gaze was set straight before him, keen, alert, anxious.

"I begin to fear, Mr. Chase," she said, with a faint smile, "that Lady Deppingham deceived me in suggesting Japat as a rest cure. It may interest you to know that the court at Rapp-Thorberg has been very gay this winter. My brother, Christobal, has been with us after two years' absence. He came with his wife from the ends of the earth, and my father forgave him in good earnest. Christobal was very disobedient in the old days. He refused to marry the girl my father chose for him. Was it not foolish of him?"

"Not if it has turned out well in the end."

"I dare say it has—or will. She is delightful. My father loves her. And my father—the grand duke, I should say—does not love those who cross him. One is very fortunate to have been born a prince." He thought he detected a note of bitterness in this raillery.

"I can conceive of no greater fortune than to have been born Prince Karl of Brabetz," he said lightly. She flashed a quick glance at his face, her eyes narrowing in the effort to divine his humor.

"As I was saying," she resumed after a moment, "Lady Deppingham has lured me from sun showers into the tempest. Mr. Chase"—and her face was suddenly full of real concern—"is there truly great danger?"

"I fear so," he answered. ... check this uprising, but I've failed. Last night Von Blitz, Rasula and three others came to the bungalow and coolly informed me that my services were

"Will you come with me now?"

no longer required. I told them to—to go to"—

"I understand," she said quickly. "It required courage to tell them that." He smiled.

"They protested friendship, but I can read very well as I run. But can't we find something more agreeable to talk about? May I say that I have not seen a newspaper in three months? There must be news that you can give me. I am hungry for it."

"You poor man! No newspapers! Then you don't know what has happened in all these months?"

"Nothing since before Christmas. Would you like to see a bit of news that I clipped from the last Paris paper that came into my hands?"

"Yes," she said, vaguely disturbed. He drew forth his pocketbook and took from its interior a small bit of paper. She read it at a glance and handed it back. A faint touch of red came into her cheeks.

"How very odd! Why should you have kept that bit of paper all these months?"

"You have been married nearly three months," he said, reflectively—"three months and two days, to be precise."

She laughed outright, a bewitching, merry laugh that startled him.

"How accurate you would be!" she exclaimed. "It would be a highly interesting achievement, Mr. Chase, if it were only borne out by facts. You see, I have not been married so much as three minutes."

He stared at her, uncomprehending.

She went on, "Do you consider it bad luck to postpone a wedding?"

Involuntarily he drew his horse closer to hers. There was a new gleam in his eyes. Her blood leaped at the challenge they carried.

"Very bad luck," he said quite steadily, "for the bridegroom."

In an instant they seemed to understand something that had not even been considered before. She looked away, but he kept his eyes fast upon her half turned face, finding delight in the warm tint that surged so shamelessly to her brow. He wondered if she could hear the pounding of his heart above the thud of the horses' feet.

"We are to be married in June," she said, somewhat defiantly. Some of the light died in his eyes. "Prince Karl was very ill. They thought he might die. His—his studies—his music, I mean, proved more than he could carry. It—it is not serious. A nervous breakdown," she explained haltingly. "It was necessary to postpone the marriage. He will be quite well again, they say, by June."

"I hope he may be fully recovered, for your sake," he managed to say.

"Thank you." After a long pause she turned to him again and said, "We are to live in Paris for a year or two at least."

"He is in Paris now?"

"No," she answered, and that was all. He waited, but she did not expand her confidence.

"So it is to be in June," he mused.

"In June," she said quietly. He sighed.

"I am more than sorry that you are a princess," he said boldly.

"I am quite sure of that," she said, so pointedly that he almost gasped. She was laughing comfortably, a mischievous gleam in her dark eyes. His laugh was as awkward as hers was charming.

"You do like to be flattered," he exclaimed at random. "And I shall take it upon myself to add to today's measure." He again drew forth his pocketbook. She looked on curiously. "Permit me to restore the lace handkerchief which you dropped some time ago. I've been keeping it for myself, but"—

"My handkerchief?" she gasped, her thoughts going at once to that ridiculous incident of the balcony. "It must belong to Lady Deppingham."

"Oh, it isn't the one you used on the balcony," he protested coolly. "It antedates that adventure."

"Balcony? I don't understand you," she contested.

"Then you are exceedingly obtuse."

"I never dreamed that you could see," she confessed pathetically.

"It was extremely nice in you and very presumptuous in me. But, your highness, this is the handkerchief you dropped in the castle garden six months ago. Do you recognize the perfume?"

"You are very sentimental," she said at last. "Would you care to keep it? It is of no value to me."

"Thanks! I will keep it."

"I've changed my mind," she said inconsequently, stuffing the fabric in her gauntlet. "You have something else in that pocketbook that I should very much like to possess."

"It can't be that Bank of England"—

"No, no! You wrapped it in a bit of paper last week and placed it there for safe keeping."

"You mean the bullet?"

"Yes. I should like it to show to my friends, you know, when I tell them how near you were to being shot." Without a word he gave her the bullet that had dropped at his feet on that first day at the chateau.

"Thank you. Oh, isn't it a horrid thing! Just to think, it might have struck you!" She shuddered.

He was about to answer in his delirium when a sharp turn in the road brought them in view of the chateau. Not a hundred yards ahead of them two persons were riding slowly, unattended, very much occupied in themselves. Their backs were turned toward Chase and the princess, but it was an easy matter to recognize them. The glance which shot from the princess to Chase found a peculiar smile disappearing from his lips.

"I know what you are thinking," she cried impulsively. "You are wrong—very wrong, Mr. Chase. Lady Deppingham is a born coquette—a born trifler. It is ridiculous to think that she can be seriously engaged in a"—

"It isn't that, princess," he interrupted, a dark look in his eyes. "I was merely wondering whether dear little Mrs. Browne is as happy as she might be."

Genevra was silent for a moment.

"I had not thought of that," she said soberly.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CONTROL THE EMOTIONS.

One of the Essential Conditions of Nervous Balance.

Now, then, can the nervous sufferer help himself? To begin with, he should ask himself: "What is there in my physical life which may account for my nervous weakness? Is my diet sufficient in quantity and nutritious in quality? Do I get enough sleep? Is my work congenial? Is my environment in any degree suited to my tastes and aptitude?" These are simple questions, and yet upon their answer often depends the possibility of nervous health or nervous disease. If the sufferer discovers that any of the physical causes of a nervous breakdown are in operation it is obvious that it is his first duty to fight against these causes, to lessen them and if possible to remove them altogether. In the next place—and this is especially to be noted by nervous women—one of the essential conditions of nervous balance is the control of the emotions. The tendency on the slightest provocation to give way to a paroxysm of tears is dangerous, because it leads to weakness, bodily and mental. No doubt there are moments of poignant agony when tears are nature's beneficial provision for some relief to an overstrained nervous and mental organism, but these moments come at rare intervals in our lives, and, as a rule, so far from weakening our mental or moral life, they uplift and purify it. What nervous people must be warned against is the tendency to let themselves go because of some petty worry or some slight domestic difference or through some morbid impulse to self pity.—Rev. S. S. McComb in Harper's Bazar.

DUTCH SPORTS.

Holland the Land of Sleighing, Sledging and Skating.

Probably no other boys and girls had better times than the Dutch boys and girls in old and new Netherland. Holland, says W. E. Griffis in his book, "The Story of New Netherland," is the land of skates and sleighs. Children and young people hardly learn to skate; they begin it naturally and keep it up all their lives. Whether for fun or in parties or to go to the market, to church, to weddings or funerals, they move by rapid transit on steel. A pair of skates is a passport to comradeship.

Every habit and each trick known on Holland canals or ponds was reproduced on the Mohawk and Hudson. There was the iceboat or sailboat on runners, sometimes reduced for swiftness to a long plank with crosspieces for seats and with skate irons. Equipped with mast, canvas and some courage, it seemed to race with the wind itself.

As for coasting, wherever flat Holland could show a hill or slope or Friesland furnished a terp or artificial mound there were the boys and girls at fun. On the ice lady or lass sat in a hand sleigh, while husband or swain pushed as he skated.

All this shows the reason why Newburg-on-the-Hudson and Albany and the hills of Dorp are so famous for coasting and the North river for ice yachts and why from the first generation of settlers the Dutch-American towns were noted for sledding, sleighing and skating.

Evasion.

"See here, you, sir!" cried her father "Didn't I tell you never to enter my house again?"

"No, sir, you didn't," replied the persistent suitor. "You said not to 'cross your threshold,' so I climbed in the window."—Exchange.

Then He Wouldn't Have It.

"How much of an income do you think you could live on comfortably?"

"I think I could manage to be very comfortable on about $10,000 a year until my wife found out that I was getting that much."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Careful.

Hotel Clerk—Just sign your name, please. The other guests would like to register.

"Don't you try to hurry me, young man. I don't never sign nothin' that I ain't read carefully."—Life.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and RELIEVE in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

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Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels,	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels

Common, 9c. a bushel, $8 for 100 bushels

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

The Descent.

"Father, do men descend from monkeys?" asked an inquisitive lad.

"Yes, my boy."

"And what do monkeys descend from?"

"The monkeys descend—sh—from the trees!"—London Telegraph.

First Boston Child "Do you believe in corporal punishment?" Second Boston Child—"No; I can usually make my parents do what I wish by moral suasion."—Life.

"Do the natives ever give banquets?" "Sometimes." "I suppose the Eskimo ..."

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, November 20, 1909.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency

ARAM J. POTHIER GOVERNOR.

In accordance with the time honored custom established in the early days of New England's history, which has been followed by the people of this nation unceasingly through successive generations down to the present day, and by virtue of the authority vested in me by Section 4 of Chapter XV. of the General Laws of Rhode Island, I do hereby proclaim

THURSDAY, the 25th day of November, 1909,

A Day of

Public Thanksgiving,

for the people of this commonwealth, and recommend its observance in conformity with the spirit that actuated its founders, whose gratitude for the blessings bestowed upon them even in those days of great privation and suffering found reverent expression at the shrine of Him from Whom cometh every good and perfect gift.

On this day, which by the laws of Rhode Island is constituted a legal holiday, let us all pause and reflect upon the blessings which we enjoy as a people, as a State and as a nation; upon the peaceful conditions that everywhere prevail; upon the prosperity that marks our industrial life; upon the progress we are making in our social, intellectual and moral existence; upon the excellence of our institutions, the contentment of our citizens and the countless other comforts and Divine favors vouchsafed us by an all-wise Creator. And let us, in a fervent tribute of prayer, praise and thanksgiving, render due homage unto Him who is the Supreme Ruler and the Great Provider of all mankind.

In Testimony Whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed this sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred nine, and of Independence the one hundred thirty-fourth.

[L. S.]

ARAM J. POTHIER.

By the Governor:
J. FRED PARKER, Secretary of State.

Have you thought out what you will have to be thankful for next Thursday?

The merger of the Western Union Telegraph Company with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company means a big combination.

If Sir Thomas Lipton issues the expected challenge for the America's cup, along lines that can be fairly agreed to by the New York Yacht Club, it should result in a greatly increased interest in yachting in this section next summer. For the past few years there have not been a great many yachts in Newport Harbor, and last summer, although Commodore James did everything in his power to make the annual regatta a success, it did not seem like old times. But with a challenge for the cup things would undoubtedly be very different another year.

Governor Pothier made an eloquent and practical address at the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Convention at Norfolk, Va., this week, calling attention to the manifold advantages that would accrue to shippers from New York and the South by building the proposed waterway through the western part of the State of Rhode Island in order to avoid the dangerous journey around Point Judith. There is probably no section of the proposed waterways where greater benefit could be derived from a reasonable outlay than in Rhode Island. It would be a great benefit to the whole of New England because Providence and Fall River and Taunton could be used advantageously as distributing points for a large part of the interior country. The benefits to this State would be almost inestimable. It is greatly to be hoped that Congress may be prevailed upon to take this matter under serious consideration within a short time.

A Few Facts About the Tariff.

There is a well founded belief that many of the great newspapers of the land entered into a conspiracy to misrepresent the action of Congress on the tariff question, and to make the measure unpopular with the people, if possible. It is very certain that they have misrepresented it from the start, and what is more they still decline to tell the people the truth. A few facts and figures will show how much misinformation the public has received on this matter. The enemies of the bill still claim that the new tariff is a revision upwards instead of downwards. Let us see. The statement recently issued by the treasury department shows that the value of articles on which the tariff was increased is $240,332,525, while the value of the articles on which the tariff is reduced is $4,857,816,175. This does not look as though the new bill is a revision upwards. Congressman McCall of Massachusetts says the bill presents the greatest reduction that has been made in the tariff at any single time since our first revenue law was signed by George Washington.

Under the new tariff bill hides have been placed on the free list. Timber has been reduced 50 per cent. Lumber has been reduced from 20 to 50 per cent.; bituminous coal has been reduced 33 per cent.; iron ore has been reduced 62 per cent.; pig iron has been reduced 17½ per cent.; scrap iron has been reduced 75 per cent.; petroleum and all its products have been put on the free list.

Under this tariff bill the number of articles on which the tariff is increased is 220. It is decreased on 654, and on 1150 there is no change. This does not look much like a revision upwards. The true reason why prices are high is the fact that the United States does not produce enough of the necessaries of life to keep pace with its increased population.

Aldrich and the Currency.

In his addresses at Chicago, St. Louis, and other places throughout the West, Senator Aldrich declares that the question of a definite plan for reforming existing conditions has not yet been taken up by the commission, and that no plan would be adopted by that body until after an opportunity had been afforded for the most careful and exhaustive study of all the conditions surrounding the problem. He appealed to business men to aid the commission in securing the adoption of a satisfactory remedial plan that will surely conserve and promote the vital interests of all the people.

While, Senator Aldrich said, the commission is not able at this time to put into definite form the character of a credit organization regarded as desirable for the United States, the members have been able to agree as to the need of guarding against certain provisions or of eliminating them from any possible scheme. It would, he said, be impossible in the first place to establish any credit organization that would interfere with or control existing banks or whose resources or credit could be used for speculative purposes or that could possibly be dominated by the financial men or institutions in any section of the country. In the next place, any plan to be agreed upon should not have or be likely to acquire any partisan or political character or bias. Finally, in the senator's view, whatever may be the advantages of a system of branch banking in other countries, it is not possible to adapt it to existing conditions in the United States. While announcing the inability of the commission to present a definite plan at this time, Senator Aldrich said that he did not want to be regarded as committing the commission to a policy of hesitancy or delay. On the contrary, as soon as the members shall have completed certain preliminary studies and conferences, they will at once proceed with the preparation of a plan and a report, and it is expected to have this report ready for presentation to Congress at the session beginning in December, 1910. Mr. Aldrich has been well received in his trip through the west and it is safe to say that his tour will do his cause no harm.

Middletown.

THE COURT OF PROBATE held its regular session on Monday with only four members present, including Philip Caswell, Arthur W. Chase, John H. Oxx and Francis J. Coggeshall. Nearly the whole time of the session was taken up in a hearing on petition of, William T. Bull, Jr., to prove and allow a certain instrument in writing bearing date January, 1907, purporting to be the last will and testament of Melville Bull, and to grant letters of administration with will annexed to Charles A. Wilson of Providence. In the petition it was alleged that the original will could not be found and a copy was presented, which was claimed to be a substantial reproduction of the original. The petitioner, being a minor, was represented by his next friend, Charles A. Wilson, and by counsel, Judge John C. Burke of Newport and a Mr. Mason, one of the law firm of Lauterbach & Co., of New York City. On the other side, J. Stacy Brown and William R. Harvey appeared for Charles M. Bull and Thomas G. Brown, administrators on the estate of Melville Bull, and acting by virtue of appointment made by the Probate Court, on August 16, when another will was admitted to record, bearing date November 1901.

The principal witnesses at Monday's hearing were Emma Jester, Mr. Bull's confidential clerk, and Everett S. Bryant, who was one of the witnesses to the will of January, 1907, and who at one time had been a companion to Melville Bull in his travels abroad. Both of these witnesses testified that they had seen the original will and that the copy before the Court was generally similar to the original.

Miss Jester last saw the original on May 31, 1909, when she delivered the same into the hands of Miss Adele Bull, daughter of Charles. The witnesses were examined by John C. Burke for petitioner and by J. Stacy Brown for contestants. The contestants offered no evidence in rebuttal, but Mr. Brown said that at the proper time before the Superior Court, all later wills made by Melville Bull would be accounted for. The Probate Court having admitted one will to record, with practically the same testimony before it, on August 16, 1909, had no legal right to review or revise its former decision, such a proceeding being res judicata.

Charles A. Wilson thought otherwise, and urged upon the Court the need of giving due and serious consideration to the petition of his ward and to the testimony presented in support thereof. The manner in which the later wills of Melville Bull had been passed around and into hands hostile to the interests of his ward, excited suspicion that they never reached the hands of the testator. He was extremely solicitous for the rights of his ward and was bound to defend and protect them to the best of his ability, and more especially, as he had promised Dr. William T. Bull, on his death bed, in New York City, to guard the welfare and estate of his son.

The Court not being satisfied with the proof of the instrument before it, disallowed and rejected the same, as being the last will and testament of Melville Bull, denied the prayer of the petitioner, and dismissed his petition.

Charles M. Bull and Thomas G. Brown, administrators on the estate of Melville Bull, presented an inventory thereof, which was allowed and ordered recorded.

IN TOWN COUNCIL, Arthur A. Brigham was appointed a police constable and Etoliano Preza da Silva was granted permission to move a house for a short distance on Third Beach road.

A long list of accounts were examined, allowed and ordered paid, including the following: Joseph P. Cotton, for crushed stone, $46.68; Elmer B. Sisson, highway work, $276.75; William S. Caswell, highway work, $227.25; Daniel A. Carter, carting gravel, $15.50; Joseph L. Deterra, highway work, $6.00; William S. Caswell, janitor of town hall, $10.00; James A. Taber, services as police constable, $5.00; James A. Taber, for sharpening picks, $1.20; J. D. Johnston, making and repairing sash, $6.55; Ralph R. Barker, paint, oil, lime and wall paper, $15.00; Edward E. Irish, painting in pound-house, $2.50; Walsh Brothers, one lamp, $2.15; Simon Hart, clasp envelopes, $2.00; Mercury Publishing Company, printing voting lists, ballots, 600 tax books and letter heads, $154.16; Charles Peckham, for bound stones and preparing deeds for burial lots, $14.50; T. T. Pitman, advertising election warrant, $31.63; Herald Publishing Company, advertising canvass notice, $18.15; Nathaniel L. Champlin, Junior, constructing voting booth and adjusting guard rail, $20.55; Alfred Carr, repairing road machines, $1.75; Burdick & McLeod, legal advice, $2.00; A. A. White Company, police badges, $8.00; Old Colony Street Railway Company, electric light, $3.01; Thomas G. Ward, bounty due for killing skunks, $10.50; Accounts for the relief of the poor, $33.83; Total, $917.07.

ADJOURNED ELECTION OF SENATOR.—The State Returning Board having notified the President of the Town Council that there was no election of Senator on the second instant, in accordance with the provisions of the election law, this official has issued his warrant for another election to be had on Saturday, the twenty-seventh, when another trial will be made. The meeting will be a continuance of the former one and the same voting lists will be used and the names of the same candidates will appear on the official ballot.

The ladies of St. Columba's Guild will hold their annual Christmas sale at the Berkeley Parish House Tuesday afternoon of next week. A salad supper, including also cold meats, will be served under the direction of Mrs. Reuben W. Peckham, chairman of the supper committee for November.

Thanksgiving will be observed at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday by special services throughout the day. In the evening a "Harvest Concert" will be given. Early next week, two barrels, one of clothing and one of vegetables, will be forwarded to the Deaconess Home, Providence, from the parish. The work is in charge of Mrs. Ida M. Brown, of the "Department of Mercy and Help" of the Epworth League. The fall produce used in decorating the church for the Harvest Concert is always included in this annual gift.

Under the auspices of the Paradise Reading Club in association with the Epworth League, a well attended lecture was conducted Wednesday evening upon the subject "California" at the Methodist Episcopal church. The speaker was Dr. Charles N. Thomas, a noted clergyman of River Edge, New Jersey. The lecture was illustrated by a stereopticon and included 120 views, many of them in colors. Dr. Thomas was very glad to answer questions at the conclusion of his talk, and the orange crops and the question of making money were among the subjects brought up. Preceding and following the lecture, an acceptable program was rendered upon the piano by Miss Sadie E. Peckham, Mr. C. LeRoy Grinnell, Miss Hazel Ward, vocalist, and Mr. Daniel Boone, bass soloist, both of Newport. Home made candy was on sale in charge of Mrs. Wm. C. Hubbell and Miss Hattie Brown.

On Friday evening of next week, the Renkonkoma Dramatic Club present their first play of the season, an amusing comedy in 3 acts, entitled "The Time of His Life," at the town hall. Music will be furnished by the Harry R. Howard orchestra and the evening will conclude with dancing.

The "E. J.'s," a private social club, including members from Middletown and Portsmouth, will hold their first social for the winter on Friday evening of this week at Oakland Hall.

A Thanksgiving service will be held on Thursday morning at 10.30 o'clock at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel.

During the winter the Middletown Free Library will be closed with the exception of hours on Tuesday afternoon, 2 to 4. While the library is both attractive and convenient and well stocked with books it has received comparatively little financial support and the trustees are much hampered in consequence to keep it running. As a benefit for this purpose the young people of the neighborhood are to give a whist at Holy Cross Guild House, Tuesday evening, Nov. 30.

Mrs. Rowena Albro, widow of the late Steve Albro, who is well known here and in Portsmouth, was operated upon last Saturday at the Homeopathic Hospital, Boston, for a severe case of cancer. She is under the care of her brother, Dr. James T. Sherman, of Dorchester, and her condition is as favorable as conditions will allow. She has resided for many years with her husband's brother, Mr. Joseph F. Albro, and wife, on Peckham avenue, and has been in poor health for a number of years.

The "Sunshine Society" of Holy Cross Church parish will have a Thanksgiving sale of baskets at the Parish House Tuesday evening. The proceeds are to go towards improving the grounds.

About fifty attended the auction sale held Tuesday at the farm of Mr. A. Herbert Ward on Hunneman Hill. A herd of 18 cows, a large flock of young poultry, farm implements and some household furniture, was disposed of at good prices. Mr. James A. Taber was the auctioneer. Owing to Mr. Ward's failing health it was deemed necessary to give up the milk route and the care accruing from a large establishment.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Nov. 18, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Nov. 23 to 27, warm wave 22 to 26, cool wave 25 to 29. This was expected to bring a high temperature wave that will move swiftly eastward and be followed by a cold wave and freezing weather in northern sections and a cool wave in the south. That cold wave and cool wave will bring lower temperatures than will again occur for some days to come, and will be followed by a long period of unusually warm weather.

Unusually severe winter storms will accompany that disturbance and as I cannot now point out on what part of the continent these will be most severe, the best advice I can give is for all to prepare. The severe storm forces will cluster around the five days, Nov. 23 to 27. On Nov. 27 the earth will pass immediately between the sun and moon. This is called the eclipse node. Mars, Saturn and Mercury will be in magnetic contact with the earth and the moon at a position long known to the old tars that manage sailing ships as one of the surest causes of great storms. Those who study earthquakes say that when the moon is at new or full and is at the same time at its node and perigee earthquakes often occur. Watch the weather Nov. 26 to 27.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 29, cross Pacific slope by close of 30, great central valleys Dec. 1 to 3, eastern states and provinces 4. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 29, great central valleys Dec. 1, eastern states and provinces 3. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Dec. 2, great central valleys 4, eastern states and provinces 6.

The most interesting feature of this disturbance will be the great rise in temperature it will bring and continuous warm weather that will follow, covering nearly all the first half of December.

It will be cold enough about Christmas time but the month will average unusually warm, causing a rank growth of winter wheat, and other winter grains. These winter grains are now in good condition and will probably remain so to the end of December starting into January with a heavy growth.

Washington Matters.

Most of the Members of the National Government are Back at their Desks in Washington—Important Legislation to be Recommended by President Taft—Effort to Make the Post Office Department Self Supporting—Notes.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., Nov. 18, 1909.

After a protracted absence during a long summer vacation, the personnel of the Government, with the exception of the Legislative Branch, is back in Washington. An extensive and positive legislative and administrative program is in prospect. The President during his journey of several weeks, covering nearly every state, made numerous speeches and was not reticent as to his intentions. The mere fact that he is the executor of the Roosevelt Policies, a fact which he has again and again emphasized, is sufficient to indicate that there will be something doing at the Capitol during the coming winter.

Perhaps the most important project, although the least sensational, will be an effort to remedy the Law's delays in the Federal Courts, and to invent a plan for securing prompt and economical justice in the Federal Courts, thereby setting an example to the State Courts.

It is a fact acknowledged by all except snide lawyers that the administration of justice in this country is more dilatory and slovenly than in any civilized country, with the exception of Russia. If indeed Russia can be called civilized.

It is expected that the President will recommend legislation suppressing the boycott. Also, a bill modifying the injunction processes. There will be a recommendation to Congress imposing limitations upon the transfer of water power sites to individuals and corporations and fixing rentals and rates to be charged. He will also recommend reforms in the mineral land laws to the effect that coal, iron, and other minerals shall be treated under the royalty system, bringing the Government a perpetual revenue. The question of ship subsidies will be urged upon Congress with the object of developing our Merchant Marine with of course the ulterior object of furnishing a large number of seaseasoned Americans to man the United States war ships in time of war.

The adoption of an income tax amendment to the Constitution will be favored, this tax to be resorted to only in time of national stress.

The creation of a Central Bank of issue will be recommended, the object of which will be to guard against currency stringency.

The President will also urge that the Interstate Commerce Commission shall have increased powers in the regulation of the issue of railroad securities on a sound basis. Also, to classify freight, to initiate complaints of discrimination in rates, to compel connecting railroads to form continuous routes, and to establish fixed rates among common carriers.

It may be inferred from statements in his speeches, that he will recommend the prohibition of holding stock in competing railroads, and probably a new Court of Appeals to hear cases carried up from the decisions of the Interstate Commerce Commission in fixing rates.

It will be seen at a glance that this is a heavy and very important program, and it is doubtless sufficient to keep Congress busy for the remainder of Mr. Taft's administration.

The President's official family, as his Cabinet is called, is back in Washington and busy in the preparation of the several reports for Congress. It is to be understood that there will be a rigid cutting down of expenses.

The postmaster-general has announced his intention to make the Post Office, as far as possible, non-expensive to the Government. He, however, cannot do this without legislation. The Post Office is the greatest common carrier in the world, but in the United States, the cream of carrying profits is skimmed by the express companies, leaving the Post Office department only the skimmed milk. The Post Office department should be in this country, as it is in other countries, a source of profit to the Government. There are thousands of city carriers and rural carriers, who, if the United States had a parcels post law, like other civilized and even semi-civilized countries, could be used without additional expense to deliver small packages, and thus be of incalculable service to the people, and pay through the Post Office, a revenue to the Government.

The Secretary of the Navy has a program of economy, which it is hoped is not merely missionary, but he will certainly have opposition from Senators Hale of Maine and McEnery of Louisiana and others in his efforts to wipe out utterly useless and expensive Navy Yards, in ports that the ships of the United States Navy cannot enter, and which have been useless since the discontinuance of shallow draft wooden war vessels.

Mr. Thomas W. Bicknell is writing brief histories of all the towns of Rhode Island for popular and school use. These town histories will give an account of the early settlement and settlers, historic persons and places, old houses and taverns, industries, villages, rivers, hills, and other natural features of interest, schools, churches, and other institutions, roads, dirt, steam and trolley, leading citizens and officials, Indian history, Revolutionary stories, authors, societies, etc., etc. Several are ready for the press. All will be illustrated.—Pilgrim News Letter.

"That young man looks very intelligent." "Yes; he's a member of our magazine staff." "What are his duties." "He hitches well-known anecdotes to unknown celebrities." Louisville Courier-Journal.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

NOVEMBER 1909 — STANDARD TIME

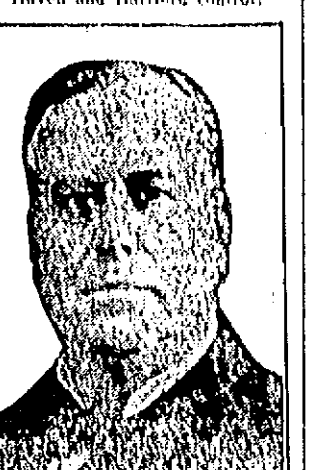
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve.
20 Sat	6 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	11 [illegible]	[illegible]	7 [illegible]
21 Sun	6 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	morn	[illegible]	[illegible]
22 Mon	6 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	0 [illegible]	[illegible] 47	9 21
23 Tues	6 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	10 [illegible]
24 Wed	6 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	10 [illegible]	11 [illegible]
25 Thurs	6 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	11 [illegible]	[illegible]
26 Fri	6 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	[illegible]		12 14

Last Quarter, 4th day, [illegible], evening.
New Moon, 12th day, [illegible], evening.
First Quarter, 20th day, [illegible], evening.
Full Moon, 27th day, [illegible], morning.

TUTTLE IS RE-ELECTED

New Haven Interests Prevail in Boston and Maine Changes

Boston, Nov. 17.—President Tuttle was re-elected by the Boston and Maine directors at Tuesday afternoon's meeting. This disposes of the persistent rumor to the effect that Tuttle would be ousted under New York, New Haven and Hartford control.



LUCIUS TUTTLE.

The beginning of the New Haven control was more significantly shown by the election of J. P. Morgan, President Mellen of the New Haven, and William Skinner to be new directors. They took the place of Directors Linsey, Rich and Ryder.

In the creation of an executive committee Mellen becomes an immediate associate of Tuttle in the management of the affairs of the company. This committee is composed of Messrs. Tuttle, Mellen, Dunlaine, Hemenway, Olney, Morgan, Skinner and Cochrane.

GIRL STRANGLED IN VACANT SHANTY

Light Muffler Tightly Knotted Around Her Neck

Milwaukee, Nov. 19.—The body of Hattie Zinda, 15 years old, was found in an unoccupied building near the railroad crossing of Humboldt avenue, where the girl was last seen alive. The building was formerly used by Tews Bros., dealers in lime, cement and laths.

The body was found by a detective, who inspected the tumble-down shanty which was deserted by the Tews company when a new office was built by them.

The body was on the floor in a sitting posture, with back against the wall and with a light muffler which the girl had worn tightly knotted around her neck. It is believed that the slayer or slayers deliberately strangled the girl.

"Didn't some idiot propose to you before our marriage?"
"Certainly."
"Then you ought to have married him."
"That's just what I did."—Bon Vivant.

Desirable Real Estate Opportunities.

1st.—Some 6 acres of land on Conanicut Island, within 2 miles of Jamestown, right on the sea. An unusually cheap chance; to close an estate, $1,800

2d.—A FURNISHED cottage in Newport (ready to step into and live), 8 rooms, heated, lighted, bath room, &c., owner leaving city. On one of the pleasantest avenues in Newport $5,750

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue

Est'd 1867 Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In this city, 16th inst., at her residence, 63 Bath road, Mary A., daughter of Patrick and the late Catherine Reynolds.

In this city, 17th inst., William G. Peckham, in the 72d year of his age.

In this city, 17th inst., Michael J. Fitzpatrick, of 31 Annandale road.

In Portsmouth, 15th inst., James H. Fish, in the 58th year of his age.

In Jamestown, 11th inst., Mrs. Ann Walker.

In New York, 15th inst., Richard Gill Forrester, in the 66th year of his age.

In Mattapoisett, Mass., 15th inst., Edward M. Dunn, of Fairhaven, Mass., aged 54 years, 11 months, 1 day.

In Mountainville, N. Y., 15th inst., Anna Coe, widow of Alpheus Weeks and daughter of the late Adam S. and Ann P. Coe, of this city.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WESTERN UNION IS ABSORBED

In Control of American Telephone and Telegraph Company

AN IMPORTANT CONSOLIDATION

Consummated After Negotiations Had Been in Progress Many Months—Merger Means Ultimate System With $842,000,000 of Assets—Adjustment of Business Relations Cannot Be Worked in One Year or Even Two

Boston, Nov. 17.—Practical control of the Western Union Telegraph company has been secured by the American Telephone and Telegraph company. This control has been obtained by purchase of a substantial minority of the stock and the securing of the voting rights of other stock. From now on the telephone company will have an influential voice in the management and business policy of the telegraph company.

The passing of control of Western Union to American Telephone involves the ultimate creation of a huge telegraph and telephone system with $842,000,000 of assets, over $175,000,000 of present gross earnings, 9,481,188 miles of wires and between 125,000 and 110,000 employes.

It is understood that the telephone company paid 85 for the stock of the Western Union, and in Wall street Western Union quotations advanced to that figure.

The telephone company is believed to have an actual holding large enough to control the Western Union. Forty percent of any corporation, as a rule, will elect the directors, since thousands of shareholders neglect to vote. As a rule, not more than a total of 60 percent is represented at a stockholders' meeting.

The telephone company has been buying Western Union stock for several years. It is also largely interested in the Mackay company. It is proposed to consolidate the offices of the Western Union and the telephone company.

President Theodore Vail of the telephone company, who is a Boston man, has had the matter in hand, and as a result of his skilful work the merging of the two companies was accomplished.

Negotiations have been in progress for several months, and the result has been the most important single step ever taken by the telephone company. No dividend guarantee of any sort has been given by the American Telephone and Telegraph company, but its management considers the Western Union an excellent property, which in time can be made to show a fair return on the investment. Corporation and stockholding distinctions have prevented any measurable degree of co-operation until the present move.

Heretofore the telephone company has not developed the telegraph side of its name, principally because such a move would have meant the creation of a new business from top to bottom. Actually the circuits used by the two systems are such that it is possible to telephone and telegraph over the same wire at the same time. This co-operation is commercially feasible and it is the millions of telephone lines connecting millions of subscribers that make the telephone such a valuable adjunct to the telegraph system if proper co-operation can be secured.

The adjustment of this co-operation is not a matter to be fully worked out in a year or two, but will be a gradual process, involving far less expenditures for property improvements than at first would seem likely.

LABOR LEADERS GET STAY

They Are Given Until Nov. 29 to File Appeal In Supreme Court

Washington, Nov. 19.—The court of appeals of the District of Columbia granted the application of attorneys for Messrs. Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison, for a stay of the issue of the mandate which sends the labor leaders to jail for contempt of the District of Columbia supreme court, in the Bucks Stove and Range case.

The stay was granted until Nov. 29, when the labor leaders' attorneys will apply to the United States supreme court for a writ of certiorari, which, if granted, will open the entire case for review by the United States supreme court.

Brown Gets Life Sentence

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 18.—John W. Brown, a negro, of Cambridge, was sentenced in court here to life imprisonment. He killed Laura Bland, a negress, at Newton. Upon being indicted Brown pleaded not guilty, but he changed his plea to guilty.

Castro Will Live In United States

Madrid, Nov. 17.—Ex-President Castro of Venezuela says that he will remain at Malaga until the end of the year, and then he will go to the United States to settle, confident in the spirit of justness and fairness of the American people.

Crushed In Sewer Cave-In

Somerville, Mass., Nov. 19.—Arthur Keefe, 38, died as the result of injuries he received by the falling of an embankment of a sewer in which he was working. Keefe leaves a widow and two children.

Scare In Denver Chinatown

Denver, Nov. 19.—Denver's Chinatown is in terror, owing to warnings from San Francisco that a band of thirty hatchet men are on the way to Denver to exterminate members of the Yee Tong, of whom there are nearly 100 in Denver. This is a result of the feud now raging in San Francisco between the Yee Tong and the On Yick Tong.

DOVE OF PEACE TAKES FLIGHT

Mrs. Stetson Not In Harmony With Christian Science

LEADER IS EXCOMMUNICATED

Directors Find Her Guilty of Working Against the Interests of the Church—Thousands of Its Members Expected That She Would Be Exonerated—Had Long Been a Powerful Figure in New York

Boston, Nov. 19.—Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson of New York, for years regarded as one of the most powerful leaders of the Christian Science church, has been excommunicated. This is the unanimous decision of the board of directors of the mother church, the supreme governing authority of the organization, which has been hearing charges against Mrs. Stetson for three days this week. A statement to this effect was issued by Alfred Farlow, local publicity agent of the church, on behalf of the directors.

The statement declares that the offences proved against Mrs. Stetson were of two kinds:

1. "Working against the interests of the founders of this church who are not her followers and against the interests of this church.

2. "Persisting in teachings and practices which are contrary to Christian Science."

That the decision of the board of directors could not in any way be foreshadowed by the developments of the week will be admitted by the thousands of Christian Scientists who have been cognizant of the situation.

It was persistently declared by those interested that the calling of Mrs. Stetson to Boston was not for trial or an inquisition, but simply for a conference, and many made bold to declare that all difficulties would be patched up.

Another reason why Christian Scientists were ready to believe that Mrs. Stetson would make proper amends and receive exoneration was because of her persistent avowal of loyalty to Mrs. Eddy and the principles of the church, these people citing as the strongest of arguments Mrs. Stetson's statement to the press on Tuesday night in which she declared herself in entire harmony with the tenets of the faith and ready to render all possible obedience to the highest authority.

It has been pointed out that the directors summoned Mrs. Stetson in no spirit of vindictiveness, but were only too glad to welcome her to full counsel in Christian Science affairs, if she could explain satisfactorily the charges which had persistently been made in the last few years. The trouble in the New York church had assumed so alarming proportions that action of very decided character was necessitated, Christian Scientists declared, and the Mrs. Eddy letter to that body, received in its mass meeting of Monday evening, was alluded to as a clear indication that harmony was in the air and that the dove of peace would visit New York and Falmouth street as well.

Mrs. Stetson was one of the most powerful figures in the building of the beautiful Christian Science church in New York city. There she has been a ruling figure for years, practically dictating the membership of the board of trustees and directing the affairs of the church. In addition to these manifold duties she has found time to conduct large classes in New York. Her pupils are therefore numbered by the hundreds and are located in all parts of the country. It has long been rumored that Mrs. Stetson's chief ambition was to be the leader of the Christian Science church and that she was building up a gigantic organization in her own interests.

For years she was the first reader of the New York church and was forced out a few years ago on the ruling from the governing board that no reader could hold office hereafter for more than three consecutive years. This was regarded by friends of Mrs. Stetson as a direct slap at her, as was also the ultimatum which followed, that no practitioner of Christian Science should have offices in a church building.

Mrs. Stetson was then carrying on her classes in the church that she had done so much to build, as were also about fifteen of her favorite pupils. They were all forced to leave the church building, but Mrs. Stetson, having a beautiful home which adjoined the church, found herself but little inconvenienced.

It was soon after this latest bylaw was promulgated that Mrs. Stetson received her first "admonition." It was charged that there were many "errors" in her teaching. This admonition was accompanied by an order which barred Mrs. Stetson and her favorite pupils from practicing. Mrs. Stetson gave out a letter in which she professed renewed loyalty to the principles of the church and to Mrs. Eddy, and she repeated these sentiments after another "admonition," which, though a severe blow to herself and friends, carried with it no curtailment of Mrs. Stetson's church membership.

Took Mixed Drink to End Life

Lynn, Mass., Nov. 19.—A mixture of rat poison, laudanum and ether caused the death of Jennie Bean, a domestic. Miss Bean drank the mixture while despondent over her ill health. She was 40 years old.

GETS NO NEW TRIAL

Decision of Judges Who Presided at Trial of Chester Jordan

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 16.—The motion for a new trial for Chester S. Jordan, convicted of the murder of his wife, Honora, was denied by Judges Stevens and Bell, the presiding justices at the trial which resulted in his conviction.

CHESTER S. JORDAN.

The judges find that Juror Willis A. White of Maynard, whom the Jordan lawyers claimed was insane before and during the trial, was of sufficient mental capacity to arrive at a rational decision.

Jordan was absolutely indifferent when told of the decision. The news was broken to him by his father and his brother-in-law, who went to the jail.

Jordan greeted them with a smile and then resumed the same indifferent attitude that he has borne throughout.

CONVENTION LASTS BUT TEN MINUTES

James J. Storrow Is Nominated For Mayor of Boston

Boston, Nov. 18.—James J. Storrow was nominated for mayor of Boston last night by a convention that beat all records for silence and rapidity. At 8:15 Richard Olney called the meeting to order, and at 8:25 he announced that it had adjourned. In ten minutes not only had the nomination of Storrow been made, but the records of the previous meeting had been read and approved, and the new party had organized into the "Citizens' Municipal League."

The convention applauded steadily for one minute when Charles S. Hamlin presented the name of Storrow as the recommendation of the committee of nine. There was but one man in the hall who said "No" when Chairman Olney put the question. There was one minute more of applause and then adjournment was moved.

BLEACHED FLOUR SEIZURE

Several Hundred Carloads Fall Into Hands of Government Inspectors

Washington, Nov. 19.—Open defiance by millers of the government's warning to cease to manufacture bleached flour, on pain of seizure, has led Secretary of Agriculture Wilson to take drastic action.

An order has been issued to inspectors of the department of agriculture to seize all of the bleached flour in the country, and information has been received here that as a result of that action fourteen cars consignments of bleached flour, comprising several hundred carloads, were taken in the west yesterday.

ARMY DESERTIONS

Within Seven of Five Thousand During the Last Fiscal Year

Washington, Nov. 17.—Continued extensive desertions in the United States army during the last fiscal year forms the leading feature of the annual report of Adjutant General Ainsworth.

After showing that 4993 men deserted from the enlisted force of the regular army, Ainsworth concludes that only a strict enforcement of severe penalties will diminish materially the practice of taking "French leave" on the part of the soldiers.

Diphtheria Closes Kentucky City

Paris, Ky., Nov. 19.—The health board has issued an order forbidding public gatherings because diphtheria is raging here. Revivals in the churches were stopped as well as performances in the theatres, and even the schools are closed.

Taft Sails to Norfolk

Washington, Nov. 19.—President Taft, accompanied by Mrs. Taft and a party of friends, sailed on the yacht Mayflower for Norfolk, where he will be the guest of honor at the convention of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways association.

HILL IS SENTENCED

Not Less Than Seven Years in Prison For Tiverton Murder Case

Taunton, Mass., Nov. 19.—Professor Frank L. Hill of Fall River, who pleaded guilty of manslaughter in being concerned in the death of Miss Amelia S. Dean of Westport, in Fall River last month, was sentenced to not less than seven nor more than ten years in state prison in the superior court.

The body of the girl was cut up by Hill, after her death in his office in Fall River, and distributed in the woods at Tiverton, R. I.

ZELAYA SLAYS TWO AMERICANS

Nicaraguan President's Action Causes Grave Crisis

WARSHIPS GET RUSH ORDERS

President Taft, Who Is Thoroughly Aroused, Refuses Audience to New Nicaraguan Minister and Is Said to Be Ready to Recognize Insurgents as Belligerents—Reports of Ruthless Slaughter Without Show of Justice

Washington, Nov. 19.—Two American warships are rushing to Port Limon under sealed orders from the navy department, and it is broadly hinted in Washington that an official announcement that the United States will interfere in Nicaragua may be expected at any hour.

The strained relations between this country and the southern republic reached such a stage on the arrival of a message stating that President Zelaya had executed two Americans in the insurgent army that President Taft refused to see the new Nicaraguan minister. He is said to have determined at once to recognize the insurgents as belligerents.

Every cable brings news of the massacres which attend Zelaya's attitude towards the revolution. It is not that his soldiers are taking desperate measures with revolutionists that will stir the world when the full details are known, but that persons merely suspected are being slaughtered.

No attempt at justice is being shown, as the troops are acting merely upon their own suspicions. Houses are pillaged in the search for evidence, and when the occupants offer resistance they are slaughtered. Many women have been subjected to the most horrible outrages.

The attitude of the United States is shown in a dispatch sent to the Bluefields Steamship company. This showed that the state department is tired of the high-handed actions of the small Central American republic.

An hour later a peremptory note, couched in diplomatic language, but none the less direct, was delivered to Henor Rodriguez, charge d'affaires of the Nicaraguan legation; demanding a full and complete explanation of the execution of the two Americans, Leonard Grace and Leroy Cannon, who were executed by order of Zelaya, when they were found in the insurgent army.

Pending a satisfactory explanation of the occurrence, President Taft has refused to recognize Isidoro Hazera, the new Nicaraguan minister. Mr. Taft is thoroughly aroused by the actions of the Zelaya government, and apparently is determined to make the lives of American citizens much safer and considerably more respected in Central America than they have been hitherto.

For some years the situation in Nicaragua has been anything but agreeable to the United States. Last year Minister Coolidge resigned his place and returned from the Nicaraguan capital. It was said then that he returned merely because of his health, but it eventually leaked out through diplomatic channels that he practically was forced to withdraw in order to save his dignity and preserve the standing of this government. Since then there has been no diplomatic connection between the two governments except through the Nicaraguan legation here.

Attaches of the legation decline to make any comment on the situation. The new minister, Henor Hazera, naturally refuses to discuss it, owing to the fact that his credentials had been waved aside at the White House because of the events of the last few hours. There is an air of genuine anxiety about the legation, however, and from appearances the diplomats regard the situation as grave.

HUGE AIRSHIP WRECKED

Rent by Gale Which Tears Away Tent In Which It Was Sheltered

New York, Nov. 19.—The Briggs-Rice dirigible airship, American Eagle, the largest ever built in the United States, was wrecked at the Morris Park aviation grounds when a northeasterly gale tore away the big tent which sheltered it and rent the 34,000-foot gas bag.

J. T. Rice, the inventor, his son and one of several workmen in the tent at the time were struck by the falling poles and slightly injured.

Six of the sixty-foot tent poles, seven inches thick, were snapped off by the wind and the huge canvas was torn to shreds.

Liability Law Is Constitutional

Washington, Nov. 16.—The employers' liability law of 1906 was declared to be constitutional in territories of the United States and the District of Columbia by the supreme court of the United States, despite the fact that this law was previously declared to be unconstitutional when applied to the states.

Boy Decapitated by Train

Boston, Nov. 16.—Benjamin Goldberg, 17 years old, a newsboy, was instantly killed by a train near Dudley street station, Dorchester, last night. Goldberg's head was cut off.

Gove to Command the Delaware

Washington, Nov. 16.—Captain Charles A. Gove will be the first officer to command the new battleship Delaware. Gove is now commandant of the midshipmen at Annapolis. His orders will not go into effect until spring.

HONORABLE CAREER ENDED

Richard Gilder, Editor and Poet, Unexpectedly Claimed by Death

New York, Nov. 19.—Richard Watson Gilder, editor-in-chief of the Century Magazine since its foundation in 1881, and widely known as an author and lecturer, died unexpectedly last night at the house of his sister, Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer, of angina pectoris.

All his children, except his daughter Rosamond, who is convalescing from an operation for appendicitis, were at the bedside.

Mr. Gilder early showed his bent of mind. Born at Bordentown, N. J., in 1844, one of eight children, Gilder was writing for, setting the type for and publishing the Ht. Thomas Register at Flushing, L. I., when he was 12 years old.

Four years later he united with two young colleagues in the production of a campaign newspaper, supporting Bell and Everett for presidential honors. He enlisted with the Landis Philadelphia battery and served during the campaign of '63, when Pennsylvania was invaded by the Confederates.

The death of his father cut short a subsequent novitiate in the law, and, thrown upon his own resources, he became first a railway paymaster and then an editor once more.

Better known as a poet, even than as an editor, Gilder has published six books of verse, among which are sonnets and lyrics which have found a setting in the American anthology and have been rated by critics as sure to pass into the heritage of the language.

PROBING DEATH OF MANY BABIES

Twenty-Four Recently Died In the Myrtle Home

Providence, Nov. 19.—It is learned by further investigation that twenty-four instead of twenty-two babies have died in the Myrtle Baby Home in East Providence since June 17. The charity organizations of the city and Dr. Swarts, secretary of the state board of health, are making an investigation into the cause of the deaths. It was declared that impure condensed milk was the cause of most of the deaths, but other causes are intimated by those making the investigation.

Just what action will be taken in the case of Dr. Swarts' report showing poisoning is not known, but it is assumed that the matter will be reported to the attorney general and he will order an autopsy on some of the bodies by Medical Examiner Allison.

POSED IN TROUSERS

Nurses Resign Positions When Married Women "Peach" on Them

New York, Nov. 19.—Because they donned trousers, coats and hats and posed for a photographer in the rear of a Clifton place residence, three young women attending the training school of the New Jersey city hospital resigned rather than stand trial on charges of conduct unbecoming a nurse.

Married women who witnessed the prank of the girls reported the incident to Dr. Lampson, superintendent of the hospital.

ECZEMA FROM HEAD TO FOOT

For Six Months his Suffering was Beyond Words—One Mass of Irritation and Itching was Dreadful—Slept Only from Sheer Exhaustion—Almost Out of His Mind—After 24 Hours' Use of Cuticura Slept Like an Infant and Then was

CURED IN ONE MONTH BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I am seventy-seven years old and one day, some years ago, I fell from a step-ladder, bruising my heel. In a few days I could not walk. I called in a doctor and inside of a week erysipelas set in. The doctor had not cured me of that when I was taken with eczema from head to foot. I was sick for six months and what I suffered tongue could not tell. I could not sleep day or night because of that dreadful itching; when I did sleep it was from sheer exhaustion. I was one mass of irritation; it was even in my scalp. The doctor's medicine seemed to make me worse and I was almost out of my mind. I read of Cuticura and sent my wife to the druggist, who was a member of my lodge of Odd Fellows, for a set of the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent. I used them persistently for twenty-four hours. That night I slept like an infant, the first solid night's sleep I had had for six months. I was not afraid to use plenty of Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap with hot water and in a week's time I was able to put on my clothes again. In a month I was cured. From that day to this I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too highly. I may add that I have a very heavy head of hair which I owe to Cuticura. W. Harrison Smith, R.F.D. 2, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Feb. 3, '09."

A single set of the Cuticura Remedies is often sufficient for the treatment of the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humors, eczemas, rashes and irritations, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, when all other remedies fail. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

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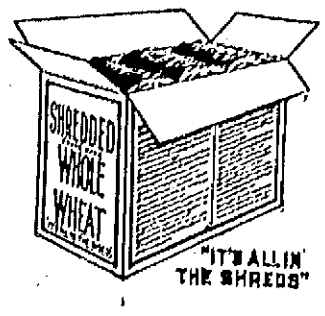

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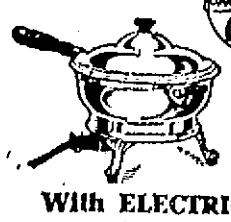

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JOSS PAPER.

The Way This Popular Chinese Material Is Manufactured.

The principle districts in the Yangtze valley in China in which the manufacture of joss paper is carried on, Soashing, Ningpo, Hangtschau and Futschau, lie to the south of Shanghai. Young bamboo trunks are placed in ditches in layers with a covering of lime between them. The ditches are sometimes as large as thirty feet wide and ninety feet long. Water is poured over the mass and the contents allowed to remain until the trunks have rotted, which sometimes takes as long as three months.

After the limewater has been drawn off the mass is placed in a ditch provided with stirrers, where it is washed. The reduction to fibers takes place in mills drawn by buffaloes. After a second washing the material is ready for the mold of the papermaker. In China as well as in Japan the mold consists of fine bamboo sticks. For this reason the paper is always ribbed.

The product is squeezed in wedge presses, dried on a board and then covered with tin. The pulverized metal is strewn over the sheets and hammered between the fibers with hammers of soft wood. The chief difficulty lies in this hammering, and in spite of the thinness of the paper the Chinese attain a shining surface of tin. The paper is packed in bales of 3,000 or 3,200 sheets.

QUEER JAPANESE FISH.

One That Uses Its Fin as a Sail—How the Dorado Is Caught.

One of the most interesting of fish of Japanese waters is the oriental sail fish (Histiophorus orientalis). The generic name, given by Dr. Guenther, means the sail bearer and refers to the huge dorsal fin possessed by the species.

The fin stands higher than the body above it and is used as a sail before the wind. It is a large fish, ten feet in length and weighing 100 pounds. They swim about usually in pairs in rough and windy weather, with the huge fins above the water.

It is a favorite food fish, and the annual catch is nearly 2,000,000 pounds. The sail fish is caught by means of a harpoon.

Another food fish, known as a dolphin or dorado, is sometimes caught in a curious way. The fishes congregate under a decoy bush and raft made of bamboos and are then caught by hooks baited with squids, or the decoy bush is surrounded by a seine net, and the dolphins are driven by beating the surface of the water with sticks. This fish is eaten both fresh and salt and is as great a favorite in western Japan as the salmon is in the northeast.—Zoologist.

Scotch Sabbath.

For traveling, trading and all the things one must not do on the Sabbath, Scotland, of course, must ever hold the palm. Not in the seventeenth century alone, but through all the ages and even unto the present day the Scotch Sunday has a law unto itself. There is the experience of James Payn, for instance, in the Edinburgh of only the seventies. "In the street where I first resided," he wrote, "it struck me that to judge by the drawn down blinds the people spent a good deal of their time upon the seventh day in bed. On my second Sunday, however, I was undeceived, for my landlady came up and informed me that, though she had not spoken of it last Sunday, she must now draw my attention to the fact that it was not usual in Edinburgh to draw up the window blinds on the Sabbath and that the neighbors had begun to remark upon the 'unlawful appearance' of her establishment, which had heretofore been a God fearing house."

A Justifiable Protest.

"What's that?" cried the convicted incendiary. "Five years? Well, if you people ain't the worst I ever ran up against! Here I goes out in the evenin' an' sets fire to the tallest buildin' in town—sets fire to it so that in less 'n a minute the thing's a shootin' blaze a hundred feet up into the sky. The whole poppylation is there quicker'n scat, all of you tickled to death at the sight! For four an' five hours you stood there watchin' the fire—hours of solid enjoyment, too—an' it not costin' you a cent! Why, a circus or the theater or a scandal trial wouldn't have given you half as much fun, an' you know it! An' yet you sit there an' bring in a verdic' givin' me five years in the penitentiary—me that's shown you all a good time an' ought to be considered as a benefactor if there wuz any gratitude in the human boozum!"—Exchange.

Heat as a Healer.

Heat is one of the most important of stimulants to living cells. The hot bath is the commonest means of applying heat as a therapeutic agent and is useful in a great number of conditions, especially to plethoric individuals and in advanced tuberculosis. The usefulness of local applications of hot water is well known. The general hot douche is a remarkable means to bring blood to the surface of the body, to accelerate the circulation, etc.—Exchange.

Losing Your Temper.

"Losin' yoh temper don' pay," said Uncle Eben. "In a heap o' cases it don' do no mo' dan put you to de expense of hirin' a lawyer to show you whah you's wrong."—Washington Star.

See that all the hours of the day are so full of interesting and healthful occupations that there is no chance for worry to stick its nose in.—Luther H. Gulick.

No Bones Broken.

"It seems his uncle fell out of a hotel window."

"Gracious! Any bones broken?"

"Not one."

"No?"

"No. He was merely drowned. It happened in Venice."

THE LOAFER.

Tom Browne, the English Artist, and One of His Models.

Tom Browne, the English black and white artist, told the following story of one of his models: I used to have as a model a long, thin youth who was a golf caddie on Blackheath. I made a water color study of him and put in a street corner background. Before sending it to the frame maker's I wrote on the back in pencil a suggestion for a possible future title, "A Loafer." The frame maker after framing the sketch put it in his window until such time as he could send it up to me, with a card on the picture bearing the title, "A Loafer—By Tom Browne."

One morning the caddie came to the side door and asked to speak to me.

"There's a picture of me in a shop winder dara in Greenwich."

"Really?"

"Yus, an' all me pals 'ave seen it." (With a sudden fury.) "I ain't no loafer, I ain't. I'm a respectable caddie, I ham, and you've got to take it hout of the winder."

I assured him that I knew nothing of the matter and was very sorry.

"That be blowed for a tile," he retorted. "I'll mike yer pye damerges for this. I've been to my solicitor, and 'e sez 'e can mike yer."

In the end I fixed it up by a little tip, an old coat and a drop of something. Of course I had the picture taken out of the window. The caddie has not sat for me since.

THE NARCISSUS.

Old Legends About This Beautiful and Ancient Flower.

The beautiful narcissus is a very ancient flower, and poets of all times have sung about it. It bloomed even as long ago as when gods and goddesses were supposed to live on the earth. The old Grecian legends say it was the flower the maiden Proserpine was gathering when Pluto took her away to his dark home under the ground.

Another legend tells about a beautiful youth named Narcissus. His father was a river god named Cephissus and his mother a nymph called Liriope. The wonderful beauty of the youth caused many to love him, but he was cold and indifferent to all.

A poor little nymph called Echo loved him so dearly that she pined away and died because he would not care for her.

At last Nemesis, the goddess of retribution, decided to punish him for his hard heart.

She caused him to fall in love with his own image as he looked into a stream, and as he could never reach this beautiful reflection he gradually perished with hopeless love.

His body was changed into the beautiful flowers which have ever since borne his name.—Pearson's Weekly.

Laughing Disclosures.

Concerning the laughter of the Frenchman, it should be noted that our neighbors have worked out a system of character reading by the vowel in which one laughs. Laugh in A (our English "Ha, ha!"), and, according to Larousse, you reveal yourself as frank, inconstant and fond of noise and movement. Laughter in E ("Heh, heh!" would be the English rendering) is for phlegmatic and melancholy. Children and simple persons laugh in a French I ("He, he!"), showing themselves devoted, but timid and irresolute, and it is observed that blonds laugh "He, he!" "Ho, ho, ho!" is not the laugh of an ogre, but of one who is generous in sentiment and bold in action, though of a woman who laughs like that one should beware. But both men and women who laugh in U should be shunned like the plague, since they have given fair warnings that they are misers, hypocrites or misanthropes.—London Chronicle.

To Rule a Husband.

To rule your husband, my dear lady, do exactly as you please, but always pretend that you do as he pleases. That is where your ability comes in. Men are ruled, as children are, by the prospect of a reward. The reward of your husband is your amiability, your sweetness, your devotion and your beauty, of which you should take a constant care. Love has to be fed constantly. Always let him suppose that it is for him that you wish to remain beautiful. The woman who believes that she is asserting her independence every time she puts on a hat particularly displeasing to her husband is as clever and as intelligent as the Irishman who buys a return ticket at a railroad office and on entering the car remarks to the passengers: "I have played a good joke on the company. I have bought a return ticket, but I don't mean to come back."—Max O'Rell in "Her Royal Highness, Woman."

Otherwise Sane.

Examining Physician—Have there ever been any indications of insanity in your family? Applicant For Life Insurance (with visible reluctance)—Yes, sir; one. My father was the victim of a hallucination that I was born to be a great musician.—Chicago Tribune.

Had Him Fast.

Cynicus—It is impossible for a woman to keep a secret. Henpecke—I don't know about that. My wife and I were engaged for several weeks before she said anything to me about it.—Philadelphia Record.

Not Merely Fractured.

"Does your new baby break your rest much?"

"Break it? He pulverizes it!"—Exchange.

Opium is used as a medium of exchange in some parts of China.

Her Reason.

"It is awfully good of you to let me have a dance," a young man remarked gushingly to his partner. "I can't think what made you so kind."

"No?" the girl rejoined. "Why, don't you know that it's a charity ball?"

He gives twice who gives quickly, for he is sure to be asked again.—London Punch.

A FAMOUS SENTENCE.

Steele's "To Love Her Was a Liberal Education."

The remark which Steele made in reference, as is generally supposed, to Lady Elizabeth Hastings has often been quoted and almost as often quoted incorrectly. Steele wrote, "Though her mien carries much more invitation than command, to behold her is an immediate check to loose behavior; to love her was a liberal education." There are two curious misquotations of this bright and famous sentence, which Thackeray declared to be "the finest compliment to a woman that perhaps ever was offered." One is in the essay on Pope contained in James Russell Lowell's "My Study Windows." "Was it not in this age," says Mr. Lowell, "that loose Dick Steele paid to his wife the finest compliment ever paid to woman when he said 'that to know her was a liberal education?'" Here are two distinct errors committed by so careful a writer as Mr. Lowell. Yet he is not alone in this. Arthur Helps in his romance of "Realmah" has this sentence: "Steele also did not ill describe, though briefly, the charm of being with a woman whom he greatly admired when he said 'that to be much with her was in itself a liberal education.'" We are also told that Leigh Hunt once in quoting the remark incorrectly ascribed it to Congreve. Here, then, are three distinct writers of high rank who have shown how in a moment of careless composition they were led astray by an inaccurate remembrance. They had no desire to misquote their author, and they gave the substance. But they grievously failed in the words themselves and one of them at least in their application.—Argonaut.

A LESSON IN LOGIC.

Lord Erskine's Way With a Ruffianly Horse Beater.

It is only within the memory of living man that legislation has undertaken to protect domestic animals from the cruelty of their owners. Ownership was held to be absolute by most, but there was one man in England a hundred years ago who could demonstrate the untenable nature of this theory. This man was Thomas Erskine, one of the greatest lawyers and advocates of his age. A tradition survives at Hampstead, the residence of Lord Erskine, which Charles G. Harper has put into his book, "Rural Nooks Round London," and which shows how this legal authority would have administered more recent laws.

It is related that the celebrated Lord Erskine, walking one day on Hampstead heath, saw a ruffianly driver shamefully thrashing a miserably ill cared for horse.

My lord remonstrated with the driver on the cruelty of it, whereupon the fellow retorted: "It's my own. Mayn't I use it as I please?" Then he started whacking the wretched animal worse than ever.

Erskine, greatly annoyed, laid his walking stick over the shoulders of the offender, who, crouching and grumbling, asked my lord—this is the drawing room version, not a verbatim report, which would read rather differently—what business he had to touch him with the stick.

"Why," said Erskine, "the stick's my own. Mayn't I use it as I please?"

Clearing House Operations.

A clearing house is an agency established by the banks of a city to which all checks drawn upon one city bank and deposited in another are sent for payment. Every morning there is a clearance, or settlement, of accounts, in which the checks deposited in each bank and the checks drawn upon each bank are separately summed up and compared. If there is more deposited in a bank than there is drawn upon it the bank receives the difference in cash. If the reverse is the case the bank pays the balance instead of receiving it. The term clearance means either the act of settlement or the sum of all the checks presented for payment. The amount of business done by the clearing house is a pretty sure index of the general condition of business.—New York American.

A Bavarian Apple Pie.

One of the most delicious ways to use apples in cookery is in a Bavarian pie: Line a deep dish with pastry. Fill it with breadcrumbs and bake it until the pastry is done. Then remove the crumbs and fill the cavity with chopped apples and nuts and some stoned raisins. Sweeten with sugar and flavor with nutmeg and cinnamon. Sprinkle with cake crumbs and bake till it is brown on top and the fruit within is thoroughly cooked. Spread over the top a lemon flavored meringue and let it become a light brown in the oven. Set the pie away to cool before serving.—New York Tribune.

The Next Best.

"Hubby, I haven't had a new dress for a month."

"Times are slow for me, my dear. Better go in for literature and pretend to be superior to the fashions."—Kansas City Journal.

Her Discovery.

Husband—Think of it! Here is a hairpin I have found in the soup! Wife—Yes? Now I know where our things have gone. A shoe horn disappeared too!—Harper's Bazar.

Just as Well.

"Statistics show that Japan has two earthquakes a day."

"Gee, a man might as well be married as to live in Japan!"—Houston Post.

A famous Chinese proverb says, "Everything is easy at first."

In Perfect Innocence.

The Beauty (turning from a long gaze in the mirror)—I do envy you! The Friend (pleased, but incredulous)—You envy me, my dear! I wonder why. The Beauty—Because you can see the real me. I can never see anything but the mere reflection.—London Punch.

A man should stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius.

BREAKFAST.

It Should Be a Substantial Meal, Says a Physician.

It is customary to make the first meal of the day slightly the lightest and distinctly the plainest and simplest of the three. If there be any deficiency of the appetite breakfast is the meal at which this is most likely to show itself. But this lack of appetite is in nine cases out of ten clearly traceable to sleeping in an unventilated room or to late hours in foul air the night before or to insufficient exercise the preceding day and is no indication that the body really requires less food at this time. Perfectly healthy men who sleep with their windows open and go to bed at a reasonable hour will tell you that they enjoy their breakfast as well as any other meal of the day, and many even call it their best meal.

Another popular delusion in regard to the lightness and unimportance of the breakfast is that widespread subterfuge, the "continental breakfast," consisting of a cup of coffee and some fruit or a single roll. This is a very pretty breakfast as far as it goes, but it doesn't go far, and the sole basis for its adoption on the continent is that it is only intended as a temporary tide-over until the real breakfast of meat, eggs, fish, etc., which is taken at about 10 or 11 o'clock, like a very early luncheon. If you haven't got a good appetite for breakfast make it your business to go and get one instead of allowing yourself to be blinded in this morbid state of affairs and deciding that all you really need is a cup of coffee and a roll or an orange.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Woman's Home Companion.

A TENNYSON STORY.

The Poet's Mistake and the Way He Tendered an Apology.

England's great poet Tennyson was a somewhat gruff and formidable man, whose manner with curious strangers was by no means gentle and pleasant.

Once a young woman who had been just introduced to the great man at Freshwater was left alone with him on the seashore. She stood in immense awe of the poet and therefore did not interrupt him as he sat speechless, gazing straight ahead of him at the sea.

The long silence was broken at last in an astonishing manner by Tennyson. He was going to open his lips and utter some lovely thought, the young woman imagined. Instead he opened them and in gruff and gloomy tones gave voice to this remark:

"You creak."

The girl started back in horror.

Tennyson added an explanation:

"You creak. Your stays creak."

This so startled the young woman that she ran away and went indoors, where a large company, she found, was gathered together over tea. In a little time Tennyson appeared, a vague expression on his countenance, as though something had gone wrong with him. The girl, now accounting him possibly mad and certainly impolite, tried hard to hide away from him.

In vain. His eagle eye found her out. He threaded his way among the other guests toward her, took her hand and said in resonant tones before the whole company of them:

"My dear, I beg your pardon. I find it was my braces."

Three Great Books.

Pride goeth before a fall, according to the proverb, but it often happens that the fall does not take place as expected by the cynical observer. Mrs. Benedict, for example, was very proud of her daughter's attainments at school. Mrs. Benedict herself had had little schooling, but attempted to make up for it by retailing Margaret's triumphs to her friends.

One day the minister's wife was calling.

"Yes, ma'am," Mrs. Benedict said in reply to a question; "Margaret is way up in all her classes, I can tell you. They're been reading Shakespeare's plays latterly, and Maggie's buying that little edition one by one so she can have it at home. She keeps them up in her room.

"Let me see; she's read 'Hamlet' and—there was two more—oh, yes, one of 'em was 'Romeo' and the other 'Juliet.'

"I enjoy hearing her do them out loud, Mrs. Bradley."—Youth's Companion.

Doubtful Compliments.

The colonel who, taking his leave at a garden party, inquires, "Have I had the pleasure of saying goodby to you, Miss Mary?" the hostess sweetly assuring a distinguished pianist who has risen abruptly from the instrument with a sarcastic protest lest he should disturb the conversation that he does not do so at all; the young man who, on being told that a possible rival had taken the lady who is speaking in to dinner the previous evening, declares that "that's all he's fit for"—these are decided instances of this class of bad compliment, while for a well meant but lukewarm one poor Newman Noggs' reply to the collector's query respecting the Kenwigs' new baby, that it wasn't a very nasty one, may be cited.—London Academy.

Well Off.

Counsel—You speak of Mr. Smith being well off. Is he worth $10,000? Witness—No, sir. Counsel—Two thousand? Witness—No, sir; he isn't worth a shilling. Counsel—Then how is he well off? Witness—Got a wife, sir, who supports him, sir.—New York Journal.

To have a respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a deference for others guides our manners.—Sterne.

Of Course.

"New York is a big city."

"And if everybody lived in New York that registers from New York New York would be twice as big."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Trust not too much in an enchanting face.—Virgil.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle, to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit*. We ship and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middleman's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone at any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost, double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

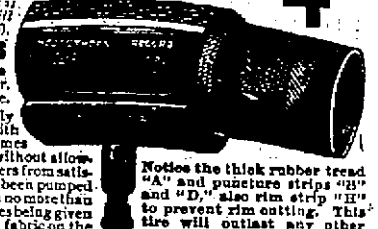
$8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.65).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.



Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.65 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

4-3-tf

"Choir."

Churchgoers who follow the service in their prayer books would certainly miss the "dear old phrase" concerning "quires and places where they sing," and in time the old fashioned "quires" may be made new fashioned again by the coming of rationalized spelling. "Choir" was a most unnecessary outrage upon the language. The old English "quer" or "quere" became quite naturally "quyer" or "quire," and so it remained until the end of the seventeenth century, when somebody seems to have introduced "choir" because it looked more like the French "chœur," as if that were a valid reason. There could have been no danger of confusing a church "quire" and a "quire" of paper, which is a different word, the French "cahier," probably from Latin "quaternarium," a collection of four leaves.—London Standard.

Locked Shah in House of Commons.

A shah of Persia, who made a state visit to England in 1873, had a curious experience in the distinguished strangers' gallery of the house of commons. He soon got tired of watching the legislators at work, but when he made a move to go he was told he could not leave the gallery. It happened at that moment that a division was called, and in accordance with the practice which then prevailed all the doors of the house were locked until the vote was taken. Mr. Gladstone made an interesting comment on the incident. "It is," he wrote in his journal, "probably, or possibly, the first time for more than 500 years that a foreign sovereign has been under personal restraint of any kind in England."—Westminster Gazette.

The Entire Trouble.

"Don't take it so hard," said the sympathizing friend. "Remember that though your daughter is married you have not lost her."

"I know," sobbed the bride's mother. "That's the trouble. Julia and her husband have already picked out the best room in the house for theirs."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Fishing Story.

Angling has some very marvelous "incidents" among its many records. Hampshire has its true tale of a duck which became entangled in a trout line and, breaking off the gut, trailed the fly behind her and actually hooked a fair sized fish. The struggle between the two must have been as extraordinary as that of the Dumfries gander which became similarly attached to a line and hook baited with dead frog.

In this case a voracious pike was hooked, and a veritable tug of war ensued, in which the astonished bird performed sundry somersaults on the surface of the water until victory at last rewarded the feathered angler, which towed to shore one of the largest fish ever caught in that particular loch. And that the tale is true makes it all the more interesting.—London Black and White.

Girls With Boys' Names.

Girls with boys' names and boys with girls' have received them in many instances no doubt by accident. It was so in the case of George Anne Bellamy, the famous eighteenth century actress, who played Juliet to Garrick's Romeo. Born on St. George day, she was to be called Georgiana, but somebody's blunder at the time of her christening split this into George Anne. The "corn law rhymer," Ebenezer Elliott, had a daughter named Noah, whose passport is said to have given her much trouble abroad. But here, as in the case of other girl Noahs, it was only other people's Biblical ignorance that was at fault, for turn up Numbers xxxvi, 11, and you will find that Mahlah, Tirzah, Hoglah, Milcah and Noah were the daughters of Zelophehad.—London Graphic.

The Thirst For Gore.

Unsophisticated Onlooker—I think this is a first rate place. See what a fine view we have of this car coming. Seasoned Spectator—Fine view fiddlesticks! Nothing ever happens on these straight stretches, not even a broken leg. Come on down to the turn and wait for the fun.—Puck.

Very Misleading.

Battersby came across this interesting item in the household department: "If men would answer their wives kindly and courteously when asked for money it is undoubtedly true that the amount requested would not be half as much as it would be if the husband's reply was surly and antagonistic."

Battersby read this item over twice to make sure he grasped its meaning, and just then his wife entered the room.

"George," she said, "I want some money."

Battersby smiled affably.

"Yes, my dear," he pleasantly remarked, "and how much do you want?"

Mrs. Battersby stared at him in amazement.

"I said I wanted some money."

This time she spoke with much distinctness.

"And I asked you how much you wanted," Battersby merrily reminded her.

"Fifty dollars!" she snapped.

Battersby almost fainted. He had imagined she was after $5 and that his genial tone would cut the amount to $2.50.

But he handed over the fifty without further ado—and then tore the misleading item into infinitesimal fragments.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Panthers as Household Pets.

"A British official in an out of the way Persian district invited me to stay at his house for a night," narrates a globe trotter. "I was comfortably settled upon a sofa just before dinner when my rest was suddenly disturbed by a loud bang at the sitting room door, which, flying open, admitted two enormous animals, which I at first took for dogs.

"Both of them made at once for my sofa, and, while the larger one curled comfortably round my feet and composed itself to sleep, the smaller one seated itself on the floor and commenced licking my face and hands, an operation which had I dared I should strongly have resented.

"But those white, gleaming teeth and flashing green eyes filled me with something akin to terror. To my relief, my host entered at this juncture.

"'Making friends with the panthers, I see,' he remarked pleasantly. 'They are nice, companionable beasts.'

"That may have been true at the time. The fact remains, however, that three months afterward one of them devoured a native child."—London Telegraph.

Nature Sometimes Makes Mummies.

Natural mummification, the changing of the human body into a dried condition without artificial treatment, is an extremely rare phenomenon. In a case reported by Hon. S. Wolffsohn of British Honduras, a middle aged cooly who disappeared between January and March, 1907, was found more than a year afterward, on May 6, 1908, in a corrugated iron hut as a perfectly preserved mummy. The hut, in a somewhat isolated spot at Sibun, was raised on blocks four or five feet above the ground and had a door and three shutters, one shutter being open, while one had fallen out. The body was clothed in a cotton underskirt, dark jersey and duck trousers, two pieces of rope around the neck proving self strangulation. The desiccation seemed to have been favored by a combination of conditions, the season having been extraordinarily dry and the small iron house excessively hot, though well ventilated, while the body was thin and attenuated as a result of mental disorder.

Turn About.

A young English student late one cold and wintry night found the door of his college locked against him. The young man outside argued with the doorkeeper inside, cajoled and entreated, but to no avail. Eventually he slipped half a sovereign under the door and was admitted. It was a financial deal wisely thought out on strict business lines. Once inside, he informed the janitor (falsely) that, unfortunately, after taking the half sovereign out of his purse he had dropped the purse itself on the doorstep. The attendant went out to secure it, but once on the chilly, wet doorstep the door was slammed. Then the deal was repeated, for the shivering mercenary was not allowed into his warm abode until he had slipped the half sovereign back again.

Thoroughly Prepared.

At a religious service in Scotland the late Lord Kelvin noticed a youngster accompanying his grandparents and sitting wise as a young owl through the sermon.

At the close of the service Lord Kelvin congratulated the grandfather upon the excellence of the young man's behavior.

"Och, aye," returned the veteran, "Duncan's weel threatened afore he gangs in."

Striking a Comet.

If we ask the effect of a comet's striking the earth we will readily see that if the head of the comet were composed of bowlders a collision would have disastrous consequences. A rain of millions of great meteoric stones would, of course, bring catastrophe. If, however, it were merely a rain of small particles or dust we might never become conscious of it, for the particles would never reach us. They would be fused into gas through friction with our atmosphere many miles before reaching the surface. If the gases liberated by friction were in excessive volume we might suffer discomfort or even disaster. It is estimated that hundreds of millions of meteoric particles strike our atmosphere every day. This would be a serious matter if we were not protected by our great sheltering envelope of air. Occasionally a meteoric bowlder is large enough to resist the heat generated by this friction and reaches the surface. This we call a meteorite. The now established connection between comets and meteors is a matter of great interest.—Ralph B. Larkin in North American Review.

CENTURY CLUB OF NEWSPAPERS,

82 Published for 100 Years or More.

New England Represented in the Club by 22 Members.

(Boston Globe.)

Eighty two newspapers are published in the United States today that have been in existence for 100 years or more. Two of them are issued in Maine, five in New Hampshire, three in Vermont, seven in Massachusetts, one in Rhode Island and four in Connecticut. The complete list is as follows:

CONNECTICUT

Bridgeport—Republican Farmer	1790
Hartford—Connecticut Courant	1764
New Haven—Connecticut Herald and Weekly Journal	1766
Norwich—Courier	1796

GEORGIA

Augusta—Chronicle	1785

INDIANA

Vincennes—Western Sun	1804

KENTUCKY

Lexington—Kentucky Gazette	1787

MAINE.

Portland Advertiser	1765
Portland—Eastern Argus	1901

MARYLAND

Annapolis—Maryland Gazette	1745
Baltimore—American	1773
Easton—Star-Democrat	1799

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston—Courier	1795
Greenfield—Gazette	1792
Haverhill—Evening Gazette	1798
New Bedford—Morning Mercury	1807
Northampton—Hampshire Gazette	1786
Pittsfield—Berkshire County Eagle	1790
Salem—Register and Mercury	1768

MISSOURI.

St. Louis—Republic	1808

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Concord—New Hampshire Patriot	1809
Keene—Cheshire Republican	1798
Keene—New Hampshire Sentinel	1799
Milford—Cabinet	1802
Portsmouth—N H Gazette	1756

NEW JERSEY.

Elizabeth—Journal	1779
Newark—Star and Advertiser	1798
New Brunswick—Times	1792
Trenton—State Gazette	1792

NEW YORK.

Ballston Spa—Weekly Journal	1795
Cambridge—Washington County Post	1798
Canandaigua—Ontario Messenger	1797
Catskill—Recorder	1792
Cooperstown—Freeman's Journal	1808
Geneva—Gazette	1809
Goshen—Democrat	1808
Hudson—Gazette	1785
Kingston—Argus	1803
New York—Commercial	1795
New York—Evening Post	1801
New York—Globe	1797
Poughkeepsie—Eagle	1785
Troy—Northern Budget	1797
Utica—Herald-Despatch and Gazette	1793

OHIO.

Chillicothe—Scioto Gazette	1800
Cincinnati—Weekly Gazette	1793
Dayton—Herald of Gospel Liberty	1808
Lancaster—Ohio Eagle	1809
Lebanon—Western Star	1808
Lisbon—Ohio Patriot	1808
Marietta—Register	1801
Steubenville—Herald-Star	1808

PENNSYLVANIA.

Bedford—Gazette	1805
Carlisle—Herald	1794
Chambersburg—Franklin Repository	1820
Doylstown—Bucks County Intelligencer	1804
Greensburg—Tribune Press	1907
Greensberg—Westmoreland Democrat	1798
Lancaster—Intelligencer	1794
Lancaster—Volksfreund and Beobachter	1808
Norristown—Herald	1799
Norristown—Register and Montgomery County Democrat	1802
Philadelphia—North American	1798
Philadelphia—Saturday Evening Post	1728
Pittsburg—Gazette-Times	1786
Reading—Adler	1796
Uniontown—Genius of Liberty	1805
Washington—Reporter	1808
West Chester	1808
Williamsport—Gazette and Bulletin	1801
York—Gazette	1795

RHODE ISLAND.

Newport—Mercury	1758

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Charleston—News and Courier	1732

TENNESSEE.

Clarksville—Chronicle	1808

VERMONT

Montpelier—Vermont Watchman	1806
Rutland—Herald	1794
Windsor—Vermont Journal	1783

VIRGINIA.

Alexandria—Gazette	1780
Lexington—Gazette	1804
Lynchburg—News	1882
New Market—Shenandoah Valley	1807

In the above list are several papers that do not belong there. For instance, the Philadelphia North American claims to have been started in 1728, and the Saturday Evening Post on the same date. Both these papers claim to be the outgrowth of the old Philadelphia Post, started by Franklin and run by him for many years, but which has been defunct for many years. Both of the above papers are of comparatively recent origin and do not deserve to be called old publications. The New Hampshire Gazette which claims to have been founded in 1756, died many years ago, and some years afterward a new paper was started which took on the old name of Gazette. The Mercury is the only genuine old paper in the list that dates back of 1760.

The Philosophy of Life.

Did it ever occur to you that a man's life is full of crosses and temptations? He comes into the world without his consent, and goes out against his will, and the trip between is exceedingly rocky. The role of the contraries is is one of the features of this trip.

When he is little, the big girls kiss him; when he is big, the little girls kiss him. If he is poor, he is a bad manager; if he is rich, he is dishonest. If he needs credit, he can't get it; if he is prosperous, everybody wants to do him a favor.

If he is in politics, it is for graft; if he is out of politics, he is no good to the country. If he doesn't give to charity, he is a stingy cuss; if he does, it is for show. If he is actively religious, he is a hypocrite; if he takes no interest in religion, he is a hardened sinner.

If he gives affection, he is a soft specimen; if he cares for no one, he is cold-blooded. If he dies young, there was a great future for him; if he lives to an old age, he missed his calling.

If you save money, you're a grouch.
If you spend it, you're a spendthrift.
If you get it, you're a grafter.
If you don't get it, you're a failure.
So, what's the use?

Suspicious of His Mother.

"Ma!"

"Yes, precious."

"I'm a good boy these days, ain't I?"

"Yes, pet—you've been a very good boy since mother talked to you so seriously."

"And you trust me now, don't you, ma?"

"Yes, darling—implicitly."

"Then what do you keep the jam cupboard locked for nowadays?"—Cleveland Leader.

Unattractive Spinster—Can you get me "A Man to Love?"

Bashful Clerk—Er—ah, you might ask the gentleman at the next counter.—Uncle Remus' Magazine.

God grants liberty only to those who love it and are always ready to guard and defend it.—Webster.

Hints For Fall Brides.

In the first place, it is best to marry him in the Spring if you can hang on to him that long. Fall wedding anniversaries are too near Christmas to be profitable in years to come. But if you must be a Fall bride, remember there are a few general rules that go strong at all seasons.

After entering the church do not look at the bridegroom any more than you have to. Retain your illusions as long as possible. Besides, he isn't quite so much of a fool as he looks. It's his first offence as a bridegroom, and it's up to you to see that it is his last.

Endeavor to repeat the formular "honor and obey" with a serious expression. It is not tactful to let the minister see you smile. He's married, you know.

Don't imagine the best man is looking at you with admiring eyes. He's only scared thinking it might been him.

See to it that your florist uses discretion. A man once used buttercups, golden rod and yellow chrysanthemums at an Irish wedding, and the bridal pair started on their tour a day late. The family had to wait for a Coroner's permit. Don't worry if the maid of honor looks prettier than you do. Remember, you're the one who got him. Never bother with the unessentials.

Have your trousseau as complete as possible, but not many of each kind. Then make him replace every article as it wears out. Otherwise you may never have so many clothes again.

Dont let him order the supper after you leave on your trip. Take no chances with your health. He is still incapable of connected thought.

It is not good form to be too specific in acknowledging your gifts. Say something like, "Thank you so much for your timely present," rather than "for the $1.38 gold clock," &c. Besides, you can keep it and give it to the next bride. Probably that is how you came to get it in the first place.

On your first day at home serve refreshments first and often to his mother. If you can make her sleepy or ill in the afternoon you will have a chance to talk a little yourself.

Remember, above all, you are the real show in the main tent. He and his mother the necessary evils, he being necessary and she being—perhaps not so mean as she seems.

"Signs" for Drinks in Kansas.

"Can I get a glass of beer or a little schnapps?" asked an eastern man recently of a friend, just after he had arrived in a certain Kansas town.

"Sure," was the reply, "sure, if the signs are right."

To get a drink or a cigarette in Kansas during these parlous times, you have to know the proper sign of distress and signal it to "someone who knows?"

Here is a list of the most commonly used signs:

Two fingers up with hand turned in, a bottle of beer.

Left arm extended, thumb down, fingers straight out, drink of whisky.

Two thumbs up, fingers closed, half pint whisky.

Twirling thumbs with fingers folded, two bottles of beer.

Finger in the ear, high ball.

Pulling the lobe of the right ear, gin rickey.

Hands over the heart, whisky and lemon.

Crossing of leg above knee, standing, royal gin fizz.

Both arms extended, a timber doodle.

Finger touching tip of nose, manhattan cocktail.

Hands clasped behind back, dutch soda.

Shaking hands with yourself, champagne.

Whirling fingers around temples, or making a motion like hammering, cigarettes or "coffin-nails."

Some funny incidents have happened since this sign language came into common use.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Another Prescription.

The middle-aged man who was giving himself a half-hour's walk before breakfast had taken his ten-year-old boy along. "Papa," asked the lad, "do you like such a long walk as this?"

"Not particularly."

"What do you take it for."

"I thought you knew. I am doing it by the advice of Dr. Ringgold. He says it is the best exercise in the world, and every man ought to devote half an hour before breakfast, if he has the leisure, to—"

Honk! Honk!

Heeding the warning, they stepped out of the way of a huge touring car, which whizzed past them at the rate of 30 miles of hour. The man who was steering it waved his hand in greeting, and the middle-aged man responded rather stiffly.

"Why, he knows you, doesn't he, papa?" asked the boy.

"Yes."

"Who is he?"

"Dr. Ringgold."—Youth's Companion.

Noted.

"Yes," said the stranger, "you have a very interesting little town here. I like the look of it very much. Is it noted for anything?"

"Oh, yes," replied the native. "The president of our bank ain't been mentioned for Secretary of the Treasury in Taft's Cabinet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Playing the Part.

Shocked Mamma—"Why, Willie Dewitt, I'm ashamed of you, calling your little playmate a liar."

Little Willie—"That's all right, ma, 'tain't in earnest. I'm only playing I was the President."—Wall Street Bulls and Bears.

Poor Man!

She—I'm never going to speak to your wife again.

He—What's the matter?

"She promised to write to me two weeks ago, and I haven't heard from her since."

"Oh, well" (feeling in his pocket), "here's the letter. She gave it to me a fortnight ago."—Yonkers Statesman.

Some men move through life as a band of music moves down the street flinging out pleasure on every side through the air to every one far and near that can listen.—Henry Ward Beecher.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Autumn's Nenace.

Amber and yellow and russet, gold and red,
The aged leaves dream they are summer flowers;
Day after day the windless sunny hours
With feet of flame pass softly overhead.

Day after day over each perishing leaf
The windless hours pass with slow-fading flame;
No song is heard where floods of music came;
Long garnered on the fields the final sheaf.

One day a wild and ravishing wind will rise,
One day a paralyzing frost will come,
And all this glory be taken unawares.

Dark branches then will lean against the skies,
Bear leaves will drift the forest path ways dumb,
And wold and woodland lie, austere and bare.

—Boston American.

Two Travellers.

He traveled far through many lands,
He heard the Adriatic roar;
He walked on Egypt's burning sands
And stood where Cæsar stood of yore;
He viewed the pyramids and sphinx,
And when at last he had come home
He only talked about the drinks
They served in Cairo and in Rome.

She found her way to Ispahan,
She spent a week in far Bombay,
And hurried onward through Japan
And paused at Melbourne for a day.
And, having reached her native shore,
Her only subject, first and last,
Concerned the clothes the women wore
Within the realms through which she passed.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Drummer's Revenge.

"I want a horse and buggy," said the drummer, "to drive to Willowdale."

The liveryman looked him over. "Can you drive?" he asked.

"Sure I can," said the drummer. "How much is it?"

The liveryman considered. "I always charge $1.50 for a drive to Willowdale," he said.

About 5 o'clock the drummer returned. The horse gladly pounded its way into the cool depths of the stable.

The drummer handed the liveryman a $5 bill, and the liveryman handed him back two silver dollars.

"Ain't you making a mistake?" asked the drummer. "You said the drive to Willowdale was $1.50."

The stableman grinned. "So it is," he said. "It's $1.50 back—why, it's 10 miles to Willowdale. Did you expect to drive there and back for $1.50? You must be a new drummer."

Two weeks later the drummer came back. The liveryman seemed surprised to see him.

"I want that same horse and buggy for a drive to Willowdale," he said. He got into the buggy and drove off, and the liveryman chuckled.

"Here's where I get even with some of them smart alecks," he said.

The drummer did not return until about 8 o'clock, and the liveryman was worried. When he came, he came afoot. He handed the liveryman a silver dollar and a silver half.

"Here," said the liveryman; "where's my horse?" The drummer looked surprised.

"Why," he said, "in Willowdale, of course. I only wanted to drive there. I came back on the train. He's hitched in front of the church."—Galveston News.

Pointer For Business Men.

A city man tells the story against himself. It may be of use to business men who are tormented with bores who waste their time.

"I went to see a busy man in the city, and, being very much interested in my business, I talked rather at length and perhaps consumed a little too much time. The telephone on Mr. Busyman's desk rang, and he picked up the receiver.

"'In a minute,' he said; 'I will be up there immediately. I am busy with a gentleman now, but we are about through.'

"I started to hurry my last words so as not to detain him, but I forgot myself and talked longer than I intended to. Again the telephone rang.

"'All right,' answered the man; then turning to me he continued" I have an appointment on the floor above that will require me to excuse myself for a few minutes." He left his desk and disappeared through a door.

"I was anxious to say a few more words, so I waited. Several times I thought I heard someone approach the door through which he had gone, but 10 minutes passed without his returning. I walked up and down the floor, and in my journeying noticed a button at the end of his desk where his hand had rested, and through a meddlesome spirit touched it. I was surprised to hear the telephone bell ring.

"I made an examination, found the telephone was connected with nothing but that button, and realized that he had rung it just to get rid of me.

"I concluded to wait no longer, and sneaked out as quickly as possible."—London Times.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

A record of 412 miles in four days has been made by an Alaskan dog team.

Constipation is positively cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not by purging and weakening the bowels, but by regulating and strengthening them. This is done by improving the digestion and stimulating the liver to the proper secretion of bile, when the bowels will perform their customary functions in an easy and natural manner. Purgative pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents.

A Paris blind man has saved four persons from drowning.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

An animal with the strength of a lion and the jumping capacity of a flea would hop one-third of a mile.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

Twenty thousand dollars' worth of rose leaves were imported during the decade ending 1905.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestion apparatus.

The Judge's Little Joke.

The error of a clerk involved in a decidedly confusing situation the German gentleman referred to in a story in the New York Times.

On a jury duty in the First district court a stolid looking German presented to the justice a certificate from the commissioner of jurors. After a rapid glance at the document the justice ordered the man to raise his right hand and administered the oath.

"Your name is Herman Kaufman?"

"Yes, your honor."

"This paper," continued the court, "requests me to excuse Herman Kaufman from jury duty on the ground that he is dead. Now, remember that you have sworn to tell the truth and think well before you answer. Are you dead?"

"No-o, your honor," was the bewildered reply; "I don't think I am."

"You claim that you are alive?"

"Y-e-s, your honor."

"That will do. Now take this paper back to the commissioner of jurors."

The man did so. When the commissioner examined the certificate it bore the following indorsement in the justice's handwriting:

"The deceased, appearing before me in open court, insists under oath that he is not dead. Please investigate and if his testimony be false have him indicted for perjury."

A Wedding Hint.

The tall girl smiled in some embarrassment.

"Haven't you any secondhand shoes?" she said to the shoe clerk.

"But, miss"— he remonstrated.

"No, no; you misunderstand," said she. "I don't mean to wear. I just mean old shoes, too worn for use, that customers have left with you. You see, there's a wedding up at our house tomorrow, and we want something to throw at the bride and bridegroom."

"I see," said the clerk.

He rummaged in a black hole and drew forth an armful of dilapidated footwear. The girl selected some threes, two and ones.

"These will do. Thanks ever so much," she said, and so departed.

"Big footed people are always working that on us," said the clerk afterward. "That girl wears eights. She couldn't very well throw such mudscows at the bride, so she chose some little and dainty shoes here—ones and twos. Oh, yes, it's an old trick with the big footed."—Los Angeles Times.

Saracen's Head Tavern.

The Saracen's Head, Snow Hill, now closed, reached back to a respectable antiquity. In "Dick Tarlton's Jests" it is referred to as "the Saracen's Head without Newgate," and Stow calls it "a fair and large inn for receipt of travelers," which "hath to sign the Sarazen's Head." Its preeminent interest, however, is naturally Dickensian, and the novelist has given a vivid description of the old inn as it was when Nicholas Nickleby and his uncle interviewed there the master of Dotheboys Hall. There are various accounts of the origin of the sign of the Saracen's Head. One is that it was set up as a compliment to the mother of Thomas a Becket, who was the daughter of a Saracen. In Selden's "Table Talk" we read, "When our countrymen came home from fighting with the Saracens * * * they pictured them with huge, big, terrible faces, as you still see the sign of the Saracen's Head is."—London Chronicle.

From the Kitchen.

Has it ever struck one what a number of terms belonging to cuisine are applied to man under different circumstances? Sometimes he is "basted," he "boils with rage," is "baked" with heat and "burns" with love or jealousy. He is often "cut up," "devoured" with a flame and "done brown." We "dress" his jacket for him. Sometimes he is "eaten up" with care, and occasionally he is "fried." We "cook" his "goose" for him, and often he makes a "goose" of himself. We make a "hash" of him, and sometimes he makes a hash of something else. He gets into "hot water" and sometimes into a "mess," is made into "mince meat" and is often in a "pickle." We are often asked to "toast" him, and he is frequently put into a "stew" or is in a "stew," no one knows why. A "soft" is "half baked," and one severely handled is well "peppered." A cheeky young imp is a "sauce box," and a rich father is made to "fork" out.—Dundee Advertiser.

He Knew His Business.

Kind Hearted Maiden (fishing for a stray penny in her purse)—I suppose you poor blind people feel your misfortunes keenly?

Blind Mendicant—Yes, indeed. The Lord only knows how I miss the pleasure of being able to look into the beautiful faces of the handsome and lovely ladies who are kind enough to donate—

Kind Hearted Maiden (fishing out a shilling)—Here, poor fellow, take this. I'm sure you are deserving.—London Scraps.

Perhaps.

"Now, look here, Algernon," said a parent to his son sternly, "when I was your age I was at the head of my class."

"Ah," responded the lad, "perhaps teachers were easier to fool then than they are now?"

Severe.

"I wish I had a fortune. I'd never paint another picture!" declared an artist to a brother of the brush.

"Well, there are lots of people who would give you one on that condition!"

The Similarity.

Why are some policemen like rainbows? Because they appear after the storm is over.

Beauty and Brains.

This slab of soil they call Kansas has more prosperity, health and happiness, more sweet girls and sweeter mothers-in-law and more gimlet faced, flat handed, mushroom footed men who make up in brains what they lack in looks than any other place on top of earth. Mizpah!—Hutchinson (Kan.) Gazette.

The Queen Bee.

The truth is that throughout all the wonder workings of the beehive the queen is little more than an instrument, a kind of an automaton, merely doing what the workers compel her to do. They are the real queens in the hive, and the mother bee is the real subject. The workers have made her for their own wise purpose, just as they make the comb and the honey to store in it. The egg she is hatched from is in no way different from any worker egg. If you take one from a queen cell and put it in the ordinary cell it will hatch out a common female worker bee, and an egg transferred from worker comb to a queen cell becomes a full grown queen. Thousands and thousands of worker eggs are laid in a hive during the season, and each of those could be made into a queen if the workers chose. But the worker egg is laid in a small cell, and the larva is bred on a bare minimum of food at the least possible cost in time, trouble and space to the hive, while when a new queen is wanted a cell as big as your finger tip is built, and the larva is stuffed like a prize pig through all its five days of embryo life until, with unlimited food and time and room to grow in, it comes out at last a perfect mother bee.—Van Norden's Magazine.

Mending a Broken Heart.

An Atchison young thing had a heart that ached, her honey boy having taken his affections elsewhere, and her father recently shut himself up with her to reason with her. "That honey boy averaged spending 50 cents a week on you," he said. "Here's a dollar a week to take his place. Every time he called he cleaned out the refrigerator. Your mother will see to it that your brothers do this in future. He kept you up late nights. Your baby sister is cross, and hereafter you will let the baby do this for you. He took possession of the most comfortable rocker on the porch. When you look at that rocker in future it will not be empty, bringing the pang to your heart that your silly novels tell about. It will be occupied by the man who paid for it, and that's me. Your mother and I stayed by you through colic and teething and are going to get you through this if we have to take turns spanking you. Now take your eyes off the moon and look at the dust around you."—Atchison Globe.

The Demon Rum.

The subject given out for an essay in one of the public schools was "The Evil Effects of Alcohol." Here are extracts from some of the compositions:

"Alcohol has a very marked effect on the doctor's conclusions in cases of sickness."

"Medical men say that fatal diseases are the worst."

"Some people think the abuse of drink is a sin, others think it is all right, and others take it as a medicine."

"At the present day many people are in jail for committing suicide while under the influence of strong drink."

"Doctors say that the increased death rate from the effects of boozing shortens life."

"Alcohol mocks at you, and at last it biteth like a servant and stingeth like a bee."

"The Bible says look not on the wine when it is red, but Bluue wine is not hurtful."—New York Press.

Animals Are Poor Sailors.

The polar bear is the only wild animal that likes a trip on the water, according to a French scientist who has studied his behavior at sea. He is quite jolly when aboard ship, but all other animals violently resent such a voyage and vociferously give vent to their feelings until seasickness brings silence.

The tiger suffers most of all. He whines pitifully, his eyes water continually, and he rubs his stomach with his terrible paws. Horses are bad sailors and often die on a sea voyage.

Oxen are heroic in their attempts not to give way to seasickness. Elephants do not like the sea, but they are amenable to medical treatment. A good remedy is a bucketful of hot water containing three and a half pints of whisky and seven ounces of quinine.—Fur News.

She Was No Child.

This college professor, like many other men of erudition, was fond of Lewis Carroll. While visiting his sister he asked his niece, a miss of fifteen, to get "Through the Looking Glass" for him from the public library. She evidently did not like the task, and he asked her the reason. With some hesitation she replied: "Oh, I'll get it if you really want it. But I don't like to have the librarian think that I read children's books."—New York Tribune.

No Need For Talk.

"Does the baby talk yet?" asked a friend of the family.

"No," replied the baby's disgusted little brother; "the baby doesn't need to talk."

"Doesn't need to talk?"

"No. All the baby has to do is to yell, and it gets anything there is in the house that's worth having."

The Resemblance.

Facetious Old Lady (to tramp)—You remind me of a piece of flannel, Tramp—I do, eh? And why so, missus? Facetious Old Lady—You shrink from washing.

The Ruling Passion.

A certain arithmetician is so devoted to figures that when he has no problem before him he casts up his eyes.

Without health life is not life; it is only a state of languor and suffering—an image of death.—Rabelais.

Must Love Them.

"Is he a lover of children?"

"I should say he is. He's even glad to have his wife's sister's little ones about his house."—Detroit Free Press.

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MRS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1909.

NOTES.

BROWNELL. WILCOX — Robert Brownell's will was made January 29, 1717-18. In it he mentioned son Thomas, son Benjamin, daughters Patience, Margaret and Ann; grandson Wilbur; daughter Mary's three children. "I give and bequeath to my three daughters, Patience, Margaret and Ann, ten pounds apiece, to each of them, and my daughter Mary's three children to have five pounds apiece, and I give to my grandson Wilbur five pounds." Witnesses, John Wilbour, Jr., Charles Brownel, Edward Richmond.—Taunton Probate Records.

Robert Brownell, died July 22, 1728. He married Mary ——, who died after 1728. Had Thomas, born 1657, Anne, born January 27, 1690, Benjamin, born April 11, 1697, Patience, Margaret, Mary.—Austin.

Thomas Wilcox, of Josiah and Patience, born December 19, 1720. Edward Wilcox, of Josiah and Patience, born October 29, 1719; Gideon, born December 17, 1722; Benjamin, born January 3, 1726; Daniel, born January 6, 1727; Jeremiah, born June 1, 1729; William, born February 12, 1731; Sarah, born September 8, 1734; Barden, born April 10, 1789.——Arnold.—E. M. T.

(1578—1676) (Providence, R. I.)

ARNOLD—May 1, 1635, William Arnold sailed with his family from Dartmouth, England, arriving in New England, June 24, 1635. He was at Hingham for a short time, and April 20, 1636 went to Providence. Oct. 8, 1638, he was one of the twelve who had a deed from Roger Williams of the land bought of Canonicus and Miantonomi. The same year he removed to Pawtuxet.

Nov. 17, 1641, the Pawtuxet settlers sent a letter to the authorities of Massachusetts, complaining of the Gortonists and asking aid, which was refused, unless they should come under the jurisdiction of Massachusetts. Sept. 8, 1642, they subjected themselves to Massachusetts Government, and William Arnold was appointed keep the peace. During the sixteen years of his separation from Rhode Island, he kept the Massachusetts authorities informed of all that went on in Rhode Island, for which service they rewarded him.

August 15, 1648, he wrote to Massachusetts, complaing of the injustice to the Indians by the Warwick settlers.

Sept. 1, 1651, he wrote to protest against the journey of Roger Williams to seek a new charter in England.

He acted as interpreter for the Indians.

In 1658, the Pawtuxet settlers, upon their own motion, were re-united to Providence.

William Arnold owned much land receiving deeds at various times from Thomas Olney, Henry Fowler, William Harris, Ralph Earle, etc.

(1622—1699) (Providence, R. I.)

August 14, 1659, Stephen Arnold bought of John Sayles 125 acres at Pawtuxet; 1681, he bought 750 acres of Randall Holden; 1674, he bought lands south of the Pawtuxet River, of Quonnothott, "eldest son now living of Miantonomi."

Stephen Arnold and his wife were buried at Pawtuxet, but the tombstones have been removed to Swan Point Cemetery.

(1649—1718) (Warwick)

Israel Arnold was freeman in 1681. 1690 he was empowered with others to apportion taxes in the different towns.

In 1708, he protested against the act raising money to send agents to England.

QUERIES.

6515. WILLIAMS—It is a matter of family tradition that my mother is a lineal descendant of Roger Williams but we have the genealogy as far back only as David Williams born about 1760 who lived in Ware County, North Carolina. Can any one give me a clue to the ancestry of David?—J. D. K.

6516. ROLPH—A man by the name of Rolph came from England and settled in Charlestown. There were four brothers who were college men and ministers. Another brother married Thankful Sherman; his name was Thomas. Thomas and Thankful settled in Vermont where their daughter Cynthia was born in 1804. Would like ancestry of Thomas.—M. A. P.

6517. RHODES—Wanted ancestry of Samuel Rhodes who died in Newport, R. I. 1766 aged 67. His wife was Joyce. Will pay for this with proof.—M.

6518. GIBBS—To which Gibbs family did Mary belong who married John Tompkins at Newport, R. I. Dec 27, 1800?—F. G.

6519. SWEET—Who was George Sweet of North Kingstown who married Mary Wightman eldest daughter of Paul Wighiman of Middletown, R. I. Feb 13, 1802.—N. M.

6520 BRAYTON—Who was the wife of Preserved Brayton of Swansea, Mass? His will was dated Dec 7, 1759 and mentioned grand daughter Elizabeth Robinson, daughter of son John Brayton deceased; grandson Preserved Brayton, son of son Stephen Brayton deceased; grandson Stephen Brayton, son of son Stephen Brayton deceased; son Bradston Brayton; son Israel Brayton; daughter Content Gardner.—S. B.

6521. BOWERS—Who was the wife of Philip Bowers of Swansea, Mass? He was deceased when his mother made her will in 1782. She was widow of Benjamin. She mentioned two grandsons sons of her son Philip deceased and their sister Sarah Brayton wife of John.—S. B.

6522. TABER—Who was the wife of Philip Tabor whose will was dated July 14, 1749. Her Christian name was Margaret. His daughter Comfort married a Bowers.—S. B.

6523. TUELL—Who was the wife of Benjamin Tuell of Newport, R. I.? He died November 11, 1826 in the 64th year of his age. Her name was Ruth. She died November 8, 1824 in the 56th year of her age.—T. T.

6524. WARD—Who were the parents of Benoni Ward born 1763 died June 19, 1851, married Sept 1, 1788, Abigail Lyndon born 1765 died Dec 6, 18177 Would like her ancestry.—T. T.

6525. BAKER—John Baker was born Aug. 26 1720 married June 8 1753. His wife was Hannah Mason. What were the dates of her birth and death and who were her parents?—S. L.

6526. LEE.—Samuel Lee was born Dec. 9 1717. He married Abigail Bradford who was born May 15, 1721. What were the dates of their marriage and death?—S. L.

6527. WILCOX.—Can any one give me the parentage of Lieut. John Wilcox, of Dartmouth, Mass., who, with four brother officers, accomplished the capture of the English general, Prescott, in Rhode Island, July 20, 1777?—M. M.

Election of Officers.

Boyer Lodge, No. 8, F. & A. M.

Worshipful Master—E. O. Jackson.
Senior Warden—R. J. Robinson.
Junior Warden—W. W. Tolbert.
Treasurer—Jackson Carter.
Secretary—Benjamin Brown.
Assistant Secretary—J. Forester.
Chaplain—Richard B. King.
Senior Deacon—J. Mitchell.
Junior Deacon—J. T. Hill.
Senior Steward—J. Woodland.
Junior Steward—G. L. Jenkins.
Marshal—Clark C. Brown.
Tyler—R. Jackson.
Charity Committee—M. F. Wheatland, Clark C. Brown, W. W. Tolbert.
Entertainment Committee—W. W. Riley, Jr., Jackson Carter, S. C. Burns, Clark C. Brown, J. W. Clark.
Candidate Committee—M. F. Wheatland, James W. Johnson, J. Mitchell.
Auditing Committee—W. H. Mathews, W. S. DeCourney, J. W. Clark.
Lecturer—W. H. Mathews.

Stone Mill Lodge, No. 3, F. & A. M.

Worshipful Master—Aaron C. Buchanan.
Senior Warden—William G. Stellmacher.
Junior Warden—William B. Taylor.
Treasurer—Dennis Owens.
Secretary—William H. Hilton.
Chaplain—Thomas L. Jenkins.
Senior Deacon—Albert F. Speedwell.
Junior Deacon—Benjamin H. Ruffin.
Senior Steward—Caleb B. Norris.
Junior Steward—Lee Carter.
Marshal—James A. Harris.
Tyler—John Ambush.

Eureka Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Portsmouth.

Worshipful Master—George D. Lewis.
Senior Warden—William F. Grinnell.
Junior Warden—Gilbert Elliott.
Treasurer—A. Lincoln Hambly.
Secretary—Henry F. Anthony.
Chaplain—Charles G. Thomas.
Senior Deacon—Elbert A. Sisson.
Junior Deacon—Arthur A. Sherman.
Senior Steward—Elbert Alder.
Junior Steward—Joseph Negus.
Marshal—Frederick Hunt.
Sentinel—Justin Reed.
Tyler—James Matthews.
Retiring Worshipful Master—Charles I. Sewall.

The Facetious Traveler.

"How did you like Pittsburg?"

"It soots me."

"Do you think Boston is a great city?"

"It has been."

"Did you find Philadelphia the place of sleep they say it is?"

"Not for me. Everybody else snored so loud I couldn't."

"Is Washington a good place to live in?"

"Capital."

"How did you find Chicago?"

"Didn't have to. It was there when I arrived."

"How were the mountains back of Denver?"

"Rocky."

"How did they treat you in New Orleans?"

"All the time."

"Well, I'm glad to see you're back."

"How does it look?"

"How does what look?"

"My back. I've never seen it."

It was then that the assault took place, but the court on hearing the evidence decided that it was justifiable.—Judge.

An Organ Recital.

A dozen or more women had gathed at a home on Walnut street to attend a business meeting of a society to which they belonged. Before they commenced to talk business one of the women had to tell everybody about her recovery from a recent operation for appendicitis. After she got through it reminded another of an operation she had gone through a few years ago for the same thing, and it took some time to tell about it. That reminded a third of an operation she had once gone through, and when she finished telling it another of the visitors started to tell her experience on the operating table.

At this moment a quiet little woman in one corner of the room arose to go.

"I thought," she explained to her hostess, "that this was to have been a business meeting, but it seems to be an organ recital."—Philadelphia Times.

The Key of Death.

The "key of death" is apparently a large key which is shown among the weapons at the arsenal at Venice. It was invented by Titaldo, who, disappointed in love, designed this instrument for the destruction of his rival. The key is so constructed that the handle may be turned around, revealing a small spring, which being pressed a very fine needle is driven with considerable force from the other end. This needle is so very fine that the flesh closes over the wound immediately, leaving no mark, but the death of the victim is almost instantaneous.

Strong Paper.

A single United States treasury note measures three and one-eighth inches in width and seven and one-quarter inches in length. It will sustain without breaking lengthwise a weight of forty-one pounds, crosswise a weight of ninety-one pounds. The notes are four to a sheet, a sheet being eight and one-quarter inches wide by thirteen and one-half inches long. One of these sheets lengthwise will suspend 166 pounds and crosswise 177 pounds.

WHAT'S THE SENSE?

Excuse the looks of our parlor won't you, but—then comes a little white fib, and you feel worse than if you had kept still altogether. Now what's the use? Don't spoil the pleasure of your turkey dinner by the embarrassment of a rusty piece of furniture when the cost of replacing it would be so slight.

Pretty Parlor Pieces.

Two whole floors full of them—how they'd dress your parlor up. A pretty reception chair near the door as you enter at $3.00 or so; or a corner chair with tapestry seat over near the piano at $4.75; or a handsome roman seat with loose cushion in the bay window at $8.50; or a comfortable arm chair near the fire place at $4.50.

Get it now—wouldn't your Thanksgiving be just that much happier, and just see how little the cost really is, at

A. C. TITUS CO.,

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FEDERAL EXPRESS — COLONIAL EXPRESS

Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To ladies traveling alone this is a great advantage.

These trains are splendidly equipped—vestibuled buffet parlor cars and dining car in either direction.

FEDERAL EXPRESS
Daily, Sundays included.
Through sleeping cars between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington. Due Washington at 9.45 a. m. Prompt connection for all Southern Winter Resorts.

COLONIAL EXPRESS
Daily except Sundays.
Due Washington 9.44 p. m. Dining car between Boston and South Norwalk. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for principal Winter Resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale.
For information write A. B. Smith, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. They cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,
169 THAMES STREET.

Despite the Dog

many cases of sneak thieving are constantly reported from suburban homes.

Telephone service is a safeguard to any home. Are you obliged to leave your family each day? If so, telephone service offers a means of protection; also a ready messenger for the wife and children.

Write or call for rates.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,
LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE, 142 Spring St., Newport, R. I.

SIX OFFICERS BOUNCED

Many Others Are to Lose Jobs In New York Custom House

New York, Nov. 19.—The expected shakeup in the New York custom house as a result of the sugar fraud exposure and agitation began with the abrupt dismissal of six suspected employes by Collector Loeb.

At the same time came the announcement that a house cleaning commission of eight customs experts—whose integrity is unquestioned—has been appointed by Loeb to take up at once the work of "making the New York custom house a model for the entire country."

Although the names of the six men dismissed were not made public, Loeb said that all of them were customs inspectors. Four were formerly assistant weighers on the sugar docks.

The direct reason for the dismissal of the other two inspectors was said by Loeb to be their acceptance recently of tips from steamship passengers. According to report more than fifty other employes are also to be ousted within a few days.

SHERIFF IS DEPOSED

Lynching of Two Men In Illinois Town Costs Him His Job

Springfield, Ills., Nov. 19.—Governor Deneen has declared the office of sheriff of Alexander county vacant because Sheriff Davis allowed William James, a negro murderer, and Henry Salzner, white, a wife slayer, to be taken from his care and lynched at Cairo, by a mob on Nov. 11.

The governor acted in observance of a law which provides that whenever a sheriff surrenders a prisoner to a mob his office expires immediately.

THANKSGIVING DAY NOV. 25

Official Proclamation Is Issued by President Taft

Washington, Nov. 16.—President Taft has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation, naming Nov. 25 as the date for the observance. The proclamation says, in part:

"During the past year we have been highly blessed. No great calamities of flood or tempest or epidemic sickness have befallen us. We have lived in quietness, undisturbed by wars or rumors of wars. Peace and the plenty of bounteous crops and of great industrial production animate a cheerful and a resolute people to all the renewed energies of beneficent industry and materially aid moral progress. It is altogether fitting that we should humbly and gratefully acknowledge the divine source of these blessings."

PASSENGER ELEVATORS.

Their Invention Made the Modern Skyscraper Possible.

It is certain that the earliest and the most indispensable of the factors which have enabled the construction of the mighty skyscrapers of today was the passenger elevator and that this was brought into use during the sixties of the last century. Its first appearance in New York being in the Fifth Avenue hotel. It was at about the same time introduced into the Astor House, then already a generation old. So obvious was the utility of this device that the wonder again is that it had not been brought into practice long before. Hoists are, of course, as old as the Dutch warehouses, of which the picturesqueness is enhanced by the projecting cranes that worked the hoists, doubtless as old as Archimedes. But hotels, even when the Fifth Avenue was built, were conditioned in altitude, as were all other buildings not exclusively monumental, by the powers of ascension of the unassisted human leg. Five stories was the maximum for commercial buildings, except that an attical sixth might be added for the discommodation of the janitor, whose name was Hobson and who had to go where he was sent, which, naturally, was where no "paying guest" could be induced to go. He and his may have taken their outlook on life from slits or bullseyes just under the roof. In the cases of hotels the sixth story was assigned to servants and storerooms. Tenants or inmates could not be induced to climb more than four flights of stairs and grumbled grievously in the case of inmates of hotels and accused the hotel clerk of perfidy when they had to climb so many. A device which would make all the floors, even of a five story hotel, equally accessible, and so equally desirable, was a device very sure of immediate adoption, so sure that the only wonder was that the supply of it should have so lagged behind the demand. The beginnings of the elevators were, it is quite true, the beginnings also of what in their earlier stages were known as the "elevator buildings."—Scribner's Magazine.

Boni Wants Marriage Annulled

Paris, Nov. 12.—Count Boni de Castellane has been in Rome trying to arrange for the papal annulment of his marriage with Anna Gould, now the Princess de Sagan. It is supposed that the count intends to marry again.

A Prince of Life.

Only a dreamer asks time and tide to wait for him when he might "head" them off, sell time for money and make tide turn a mill wheel.—Atlanta Constitution.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed of personal property made and executed by John W. Dunn, of Fall River, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Thomas B. Connolly, of the city of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, dated August 18, 1908, and recorded in volume 11 of the mortgages of personal property of said city of Newport, at pages 54 and 55, the undersigned will sell at public auction on TUESDAY, December 14, 1909, at twelve o'clock noon, in front of the premises, No. 41 Long Wharf, in said city of Newport, all of the personal property described in and conveyed by the said mortgage deed and of which the undersigned is now in possession, consisting of one two-story frame building, situate on the northerly side of Long Wharf in said city of Newport, occupied as a store and tenement and being No. 41 and 43 Long Wharf, said building being located on land owned by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company.

And the undersigned hereby gives notice that he intends to bid on said personal property at said sale thereof or at any adjournment or postponement of said sale.

THOMAS B. CONNOLLY,
JOHN C. BURKE, Mortgagee,
Attorney for Mortgagee 11-20-4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL BE SOLD at public auction on SATURDAY, December 4th, 1909, at three o'clock p. m., at Little Compton, R. I., on the premises hereinafter described, by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage deed made by Henry F. Case, bearing date of May 8th, 1900, and recorded in the records of Land Evidence in the town of Little Compton, in the county of Newport and State of Rhode Island, in real estate mortgage book No. 19, page 365, the conditions of said mortgage having been broken:

A certain farm or tract of land situated in the Town of Little Compton aforesaid, about one mile south of Adamsville with a dwelling house and other buildings thereon, together with all the property of whatever description we have on said farm.

Said farm is bounded Southerly on land now or formerly of Nathaniel Gifford; Northerly on said Nathaniel Gifford's land, and land belonging to the heirs of Joseph Gifford; Easterly and Westerly on roads, containing by estimation twenty acres be the same more or less.

Being the same premises conveyed to Leander S. Taber by Charles L. Simmons, March 26th, A. D. 1888, and recorded in Book No. 15, page 391, of the land records for said Town of Little Compton.

By order of the owners and holders of said mortgage who hereby give notice of their intention to bid at said sale or at any postponement or adjournment thereof.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 9th, 1909.
WASHINGTON B. PRESCOTT,
400 Industrial Trust Bld'g, Prov.,
11-13-3w Attorney for the Mortgagees.

Umbrella Lost.

LOST, between Stone Bridge and Newport a silver headed umbrella. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with Mr. Emerson F. Ash, Tiverton; the Stone Bridge House, Tiverton; or the Mercury Office, Newport. 11-13

We have the goods which will make "Thanksgiving Day" brighter and more cheerful for you and your friends.

Try an Edison Phonograph or Victor Talking Machine and see what an addition it will make to your annual celebration.

Barney's

Music Store
154 Thames Street

We Are Now Showing Dennison's Advance Line of Xmas Novelties!

CARR'S
DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

Tax Notice.

FOR the convenience of the tax payers of Middletown the undersigned will be at the National Exchange Bank, Washington Square, on Saturday mornings, November 13, 20 and 27, from 9 until 12 o'clock, and at Charles Tisdall & Co.'s, 130 Broadway, at all days during the month.

The following vote was passed by the town: Voted and Resolved, That all taxes assessed and not paid by the first Monday of December next, A. D. 1909, shall then bear interest, and interest shall be charged and collected thereon at the rate of twelve per centum per annum until paid.

Taxes are now ready for collection.
R. H. WHEELER,
Collector of Taxes,
10-30-1w Melville Station, Newport, R. I.

Private Wires. Tel. 1820

B. O. GROSS,

COMMISSION STOCK BROKER

Mercury Building,
Newport, R. I.

Correspondent of EDWARD ALTEMUS, member of the Consolidated Stock Exchange, of Philadelphia.
Stocks and bonds bought and sold for cash or carried on margin.
9-25-1f

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT THE

T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel.
W. G. PECKHAM,
10-17 Westfield, N. J

Angelina loved Edwin Jones.
Edwin Jones was poor.
Angelina is Mrs. Robinson. —Exchange.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

State Board of Public Roads.

Notice to Automobilists.

The State Board of Public Roads will be at the Court House, Newport, R. I., every Thursday, beginning May 27th, 1909, for the purpose of registering Automobiles, and issuing Operators' Licenses from 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

5-22 tf

USE
Diamond Hill BIRD
—AND—
Poultry Grit,

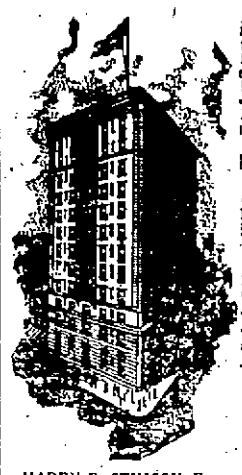
FREE FROM DUST,
White and Clean,
INSURES
Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY
Newport Compressed Brick Co
Newport, R. I.
5-24 f

Hotel Cumberland

NEW YORK.
BROADWAY AT 16TH STREET



Near 50th St Subway Station, 53d St. Elevated and all surface lines.

Near Depots, Shops and the Central Park

New & Fireproof

Strictly First Class. Rates Reasonable. $2.50 with bath, and up.

All Hardwood Floors and Oriental Rugs

Ten minutes' walk to 20 Theatres.

Excellent Restaurant Prices moderate.

Send for booklet

HARRY P. STIMSON, Formerly with Hotel Imperial.
R. J. BINGHAM, Formerly with Hotel Woodward.

Only New York Hotel window-screened throughout.

5-29—tf

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable,
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak
Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

5-2-1f

A Full Line of all the
NEW
AND
Improved Varieties
OF
VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY
Fernando Barker.